

\$3.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.] Truth wears no mask, bows at no human shrine, seeks neither place nor applause: she only asks a hearing. [SINGLE COPIES EIGHT CENTS.]
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Literary Department.

For the Religious Philosophical Journal.
FROM A SPIRIT DAUGHTER TO HER MOTHER.
O my mother, I am living,
Mourn not as for one that's dead,
Think not that thy child is given
Food for worms—the grave her bed.
For the body I inhabit
Now is beautiful and fair,
And from out a heart of gladness
Let me speak through lips of air.
Speak to thee, my dearest mother,
Of the life beyond the grave;
I would thee and every other
From such human anguish save.
Didst thou know the love and beauty
I have found in spirit life,
Then wouldst thy own love and duty
Still the heart and calm its strife.
When thou thinkest of thy daughter,
Think not of the silent tomb,
For she lives in the hereafter,
In a life of endless bloom.
And she comes as falls the snowflake,
When your soul is sorely tried,
Whispering words of hope and comfort,
Though unseen is at your side.
J. L. SUTHERLAND.
Darion, Aug. 22nd, 1869.

MRS. NANCEY BIRNEY.

Starting Spiritual Manifestations. The Orthodox are dumb with Astonishment.
From the Ohio Democrat.

We hope that no intelligent reader will object to our manner of introducing to their consideration, the facts connected with this truly wonderful case. The Ohio Democrat is an independent journal, devoted to the spread of Religion as well as Political Intelligence, and recognizing the principles of Civil and Religious Liberty upon which our institutions are founded, and which alone they can be perpetuated.

"Woman weak, and woman mortal,
Through thy child's spirit
I would read the hidden record
Of some earthly wrong or sin—
I would feel the pain retaining,
Which within my soul was burning,
When my eye was quenched in dark loss
Set to rest on earth no more."
MRS. A. P. B.

We had often heard of the case of Mrs. Nancey Birney, of Tippecanoe, Harrison County, Ohio, who has been preaching under "spirits" as it is called, for about twenty-four or twenty-five years; but the writer's curiosity for the marvelous, was never wrought up sufficiently to induce him to go and hear her preach until on Sunday last, August 8, 1869.

The time was, when Mr. William Birney, (who by the way, is a kind hearted gentlemanly farmer, surrounded by many broad acres, well cultivated, and in a beautiful, but sadly left spot,) was literally besieged by the curious and credulous, who came to hear his wife preach; and on such occasions his fences and orchards suffered much damage from careless visitors and willful depredators; but Mr. B. bore it all uncomplainingly.

To hear a woman, but fast as the story went, preaching "salvation to a lost and ruined world," and using strange language, and peculiar gesticulations, of which, when in her normal condition, she is entirely and wholly unconscious, were things, that at that day, were classed among the marvelous. And it was considered all the more strange, when it was remembered that St. Paul says: "Let the women keep silence in the Churches."

That this strange matter has rarely, if ever, found its way into the public prints, is attributable to the marked sensibility of many newspapers against publishing anything bordering on what they are pleased to term the "supernatural," or anything that has a tendency to disturb and unsettle a question that society had been led to suppose was a *finality*; and thus has a great truth been allowed to slumber, as it were, for a quarter of a century, for want of some one bold and fearless enough to give it utterance—to proclaim it to the world.

Thus, the matter seems, of late years, to have lost its interest in the neighborhood, and now but a few kind neighbors or so on, are by sympathy, the curiosity, attend her stated preachings. At times, only the family are present. On the occasion referred to, probably fifty persons were there, composed equally of both sexes. But, it matters not whether only two or three are gathered together, the immediate family or friends assemble, with proper solemnity, around the sacred family altar, and Mrs. Birney gives semi-monthly religious discourse, under what influence, and for what purpose, God, in His own inscrutable Providence, only knows.

We reached their quiet home about 6 o'clock in the morning, accompanied by two friends, and were kindly introduced into the family circle, and learned from their own lips a history of this truly wonderful case. Mrs. Nancey Birney, the "medium," through whom this preaching is done, was born in the year 1817, within the territory which has since that time been organized into the neighboring county of Harrison. When a blooming girl of about 15 years of age, while assisting her father in the hay-making season, she was struck senseless by lightning, while, in the act of unloading hay. This sad affliction so completely shattered her nervous system as to

make her an invalid for several years, and left her in that peculiarly sensitive, nervous condition, which it is believed, makes her an easy prey to the strange influences which have since afflicted her in such an unusual manner.

At twenty-three years of age she was married to Mr. Birney, who has treated her with marked kindness and husbandly affection, doing all that a kind husband could do to make her content with her strange lot, if not completely comfortable and happy. Falsely, notwithstanding her curious predilection for mesmerizing, Her disposition to preach, however, was gradually, not suddenly, induced; and it must have been 10 or 15 years after the lightning stroke, before these strange influences gained such complete possession and control over her body and mind.

When not under these spells, Mrs. B. who is 52 years old, goes about her ordinary household duties, and hospitably provides for the wants of her family, and those strangers from afar off, who journey thither to see her and hear her discourse.

We have no disposition to give Mrs. B. an unwarranted notoriety. Our investigations in this behalf, were made with a full knowledge, by the family, that we intended to write them up for publication.

They have a family of three children, aged 30, 28, and 26 respectively. They exhibit nothing unusual in their demeanor, and do not seem, in any wise, to be subjected to the peculiar influences which have so completely overshadowed the maternal head of the family.

When we entered, she was seated in an arm chair, in the bed-room, waiting passively for the "spirit" to move her to speak, as we used to say of the Quakers; and yet, as she told us, striving against its will and unimpeded influence. To use her own language, she "wished that some one else had selected for the onerous task; but she resigned her fate into the hands of Him who doeth all things well." After a half-hour's rational and social conversation, at the usual hour, the trance condition came upon her, she gradually and imperceptibly became oblivious, and in that condition was lifted up in the bed by her husband, and immediately began her strange, but earnest preaching.

Her words were clear, and she was quite unlike the woman with whom we had but a few moments before conversed. Sometimes, we are told, she selects a text, but on this occasion she commenced:

"It is noticeable. There are things which are noticeable, and ideas which we should remember in order to come up to the mark—to obtain the prize of our high calling. And we should follow the Captain of our salvation, who will lead us into pleasant places, so that we may inherit Eternal Life. What is worldly riches to thee?—What is that to thee? Follow thou me!"

The preacher, continuing, hurled her fiery invective upon the glutton, the drunkard, the whoremonger, the adulterer, the self-righteous bigot; the Jew, the Gentile, and those who are to earthly riches, particularly, came in for a full share of the speaker's pious obligation. The speaker seemed impatient at the dullness of her auditory, who were unmoved and almost indifferent to her terrifying appeals. After portraying all the shades of inquiry of the soul, and the perverse generation that seeketh after a sign, she told them in a flowery and fervid eloquence how the wicked "shall be as chaff, and all the nations that forget God." The speaker talked of breaking down "all sectarian barriers or divisions," but now this was to be accomplished, she did not forget. We shall like to give her sermon in full, but we are so pressed for space, that we will only say, it was fully up to the severest orthodox standard, and would have done credit to an old fogey of 50 years age, or a hard shell Baptist of a later period.

After the trance is over, she falls back on the bed, perfectly exhausted, and sometimes several hours elapse ere she can again resume her household duties.

We have heard the celebrated Rev. Rowland Hill, of England, and long with delight upon the B-acters, the Cheevers, the Ballows, the Caspans and the Tynges; Andrew Jackson Davis, Wm. Crookes, J. M. Peabody, J. A. Pander, C. L. V. Daniels, Amos Spence, together with a host of trance and inspirational speakers including some of the brightest theological lights that this country has produced; but never did we listen to preaching, that made the deep impression upon us, that did Mr. Birney's unwilling and unpremeditated discourse. If Mrs. B. had lived in New England two hundred years ago, she would have been burnt as a witch. Her style is impressive, her gesticulation forcible, and sometimes even graceful. Some knowing ones shake their shallow heads, and say that Mrs. Birney is perfectly unconscious, and knows all about what she is saying and doing. By drops of cold sweat stood on her pallid cheeks, and her whole form writhed in apparently the most excruciating and dreadful agonies. Froth, or saliva, is sometimes discharged from her mouth during her restoration to herself. These symptoms, or rather these "preaching spells," would probably continue longer, were it not for the physical disability of the medium, which seems to suffer from the influence of the "spirit." Indeed, it is willing, but the flesh is weak.

We would not have the reader suppose that the spirit of Mrs. Birney delights in making a spectacle of herself. She told us positively, and we verily believe her, that she has no idea of anything that was said by her when in a trance condition. Sometimes the speaker refers to a former discourse, and says: as I told you two weeks ago. But, for herself, in actually she is as ignorant of these things as a newborn babe. We have been told, by those claiming to know her religious views, that she is a Presbyterian, but from a conversation with her, personally, we incline to the opinion that she holds to a more liberal faith. Her sermons, as we have indicated

would make her a Presbyterian, or a Methodist; but, as she carefully and explicitly disclaims all credit to herself for these efforts, we will not hold her accountable for them. Who then, is responsible? This is the question that has demanded an answer, for a quarter of a century, and answers, who?

Physicians, Lawyers, Doctors of Divinity, "wise men from the East," Mesmerizers, Mesmerizers and Biologists, have visited her from the North and the South, from far and near. Medicine in enormous quantities, administered by confidential family physicians, and innumerable quacks and pretenders, have all spent their forces, years, years ago, in vain efforts to furnish a "diagnosis" of the disease, and to prescribe a cure for it.

"Quærit non moritur a mind diseased."
—SHERIDAN.

Ah! No! Science, vanquished and baffled as it is, with self-doubt, has exhausted itself in vain and futile attempts to solve this mystery; and has long years ago abandoned poor Mrs. Birney to her strange, unknown, and unseen guardian and protectors, for the remainder of her natural life.

By permission of her husband, we attempted to interrupt her during her discourse, with a view of seeing what effect it would produce. Mr. B. informed us that it had often been tried before, but without effect. The interruption was not noticed, and although we thought a slight effect seemed visible, yet the preaching and gesticulating continued with unabated vigor, and was lengthened, rather than shortened, by the attempted diversion which was repeated, but without effect.

REMARKS.—"Oh, day and night, but this is wondrous strange!"
HAROLD.—There are more things in Heaven and Earth than are dreamt of in your philosophy."
—SHAKESPEARE.

But, is there no "balm in Gilead"? Yes, we believe there is. Medicine, however, is powerless to meet her case; the assertion of the "faculty" to the contrary, notwithstanding. We believe that proper treatment by a skillful operator of the laws by, and through which mediums are developed, might do much towards relieving this woman, and ascertaining the character of the "control."

After a careful examination of this case, in the light of past experience, we do not hesitate to pronounce it as full and complete a case of "spirit control," as we ever saw; and we have seen the best "trance mediums" in the United States.

Mrs. Birney's "mediumship" differs from any we have ever seen, in that, she is entranced involuntarily and against the will of her own mind; and is powerless to prevent the "spirit" from taking full possession of her organism, and using it to preach the "gospel" at stated periods, and for this only. Most of the "mediums" induce the trance state by encouraging the conditions of body and mind necessary to its full development. Mrs. B. informs us that she has voluntarily resisted it.

But, says a Presbyterian friend: Mrs. Birney is not a Spiritualist. You need not go down there expecting to see any of your Spiritualism. She had been preaching for five or six years before your Spiritualism was thought of. Thank you, sir. Now will your Doctors of Divinity, or your Doctors of medicine, or any of your learned professors, please tell us what it is, "possession" Mrs. Birney causes her exultancy at the same hour, every other Sunday, through rain or shine, heat or cold, during all seasons and under all circumstances, to preach? If that is all a freak of poor Mrs. Birney's own mind, every one must admit that she has a great deal of "method" in her madness.

We grant you, Mrs. Birney is "No Spiritualist." Although a lady of more than ordinary intelligence and refinement, she has a home of what it is that "possession" her. But at home or away, "possession" (as some will call it) takes possession of her organism, most effectually and completely, and uses it the manner which we have indicated.

We will tell our Presbyterian friend why Mrs. B. is not a "Spiritualist." No one has ever suggested to her, in all probability, until the writer did so, the case of her strange affliction. How could she be a Spiritualist? How could she do anything, when left in the hands of such teachers, such Doctors of Divinity, as are usually well paid and even pensioned upon the people to teach them spiritual truths? When in fact they concealed these truths, or when present them to the understanding. Who ever heard of Mrs. Birney's case being discussed in a "Presbytery"?

Who ever heard of its being the subject of a Resolution in a "Conference"?—Who ever heard of a "Synod" taking cognizance of her case? Has any so-called Religious body ever recognized the starting place connected with her strange preachings? Has she been preaching the same doctrine that they have and unforfeited "line upon line and precept upon precept" just as they have; and with ability equal to the average of them, as the writer of this well knows, and as every body who hears her must admit.

What then is the conclusion? Why this plain: The more we meet and grapple with the main facts we are presented. They have visited her time and again; they have heard her Religious lectures, and used, like the Priest and the Levite, they quietly "passed by on the other side;" and in place of spreading, have concealed, and actually suppressed the great truths of which she is a living embodiment.

If Mr. Birney were a "shrewd business Yankee," instead of a pious Pennsylvania farmer, he would turn in any "highest penny," and open a first class hotel to entertain the curious visitors

who would then increase in numbers; but he only desires to live in peace and quietness,—patiently awaiting, with Christian fortitude and resignation, the lot of nature that shall release the perturbed spirit of Mrs. B. from its clay tabernacle, and thus break the "spell" of the "characters."

But, we have dwelt longer than we intended upon this prolific subject and we ask pardon of the reader. The facts are as we have stated them. They can not be gainsaid, and they should be made known. If the conclusions we have drawn be erroneous, let them be refuted; but let no one shrink from the investigation of a subject so fraught with important results to the whole family of mankind, through all coming time.

New Philadelphia, O., Aug. 9, 1869.

P. S.—Since the foregoing was in type, we have information of a lady who has been married 30 years, who says that at her wedding the fact of Mrs. B.'s preaching "spells" was talked of. A resident of this city informs us that he attended Mrs. Birney's preaching over 30 years ago, in company with a friend, who, to our knowledge, has been dead over 25 years. We mention this, because our information was obtained from the family who may have been at the date of her commencing to preach, truth, alone, is what we aim at.

SPIRIT PHOTOGRAPHS.

Spirit Photographs at Sturgis, Michigan—A Lady Faints away when she sees the Spirit Picture.

MR. EDITOR:—On the 12th of Aug. I sent the following note to Mr. B. Sturges, enclosing the article below, given from the Chicago Journal. His reply is given, with a notice which appeared in the local paper. I give the whole matter, without comment, that the reader may judge for himself.

J. ANTON.

"Sturgis, Mich., is agitated just now with the greatest sensation of the season. It is a spirit photograph taken a few days ago at B. Sturges's art gallery. His rooms are crowded every day to see the wonder of the hour. Mr. B. Sturges is not a believer in spiritualism, but rather its enemy. He, however, confessed himself totally at a loss to account for the picture on any known law of photographic art or chemical science. The lady who sat for her photograph, when this picture was produced, fainted away at its appearance. She is not a Spiritualist, and it was entirely unexpected to her. The case is similar to the recent Maule sensation in New York, but the character of the parties here, prevents any suspicion of trickery or fraud. The picture will be sent in a few days to New York for further investigation.—Detroit Tribune.

MINNAPOLIS, August 12th, 1869.

Mrs. Bostwick.

Dear Sir:—The daily press of this state you will find the full particulars as regards this very singular picture, better than I can describe it. I can only say here that it is utterly abominable and beyond my comprehension.

Respectfully, B. BOSTWICK.

STURGIS, Aug. 17th, 1869.

THE SPIRIT PICTURES AT STURGIS.

The picture which creates so much excitement, is yet on exhibition at B. Sturges's gallery, and is daily developing new, and more mysterious wonders.

The latest sensation is the sudden appearance on the plate, of another shadowy human form, as well defined and distinct, as the "ghostly" mother of the first picture. This new picture, which was duly chronicled in this paper at the time of its occurrence. Our readers should understand that this picture, is only a copy of a large picture of a young, and gallant officer, who died in the war of the rebellion in 1863, killed on the field of battle; his last thoughts fixed on his home at Sturgis, where he now manifests his presence so very singularly; and the curiosity of hundreds to see this picture, is a proof of the inherent interest which all mankind naturally feel in the mysterious, and which they cannot help manifesting even in the darkest and most "ghostly" theories of calisthenic science, and incanting philosophy.

The old apparition anxious to see the pictures, as the young; the wise, as the ignorant, and unsophisticated, all meet at the same spot to see this picture, and all leave the gallery, knowing nothing whatever of the principles governing the production of the picture, and all are equally ignorant and unsophisticated as to the nature of the experience and whither, are more astonished than any of the visitors who call to examine this ghostly freak of the camera.

Color And Sound.

That there is a similarity between the impressions produced by a painting and those produced by a musical composition, is a fact so long undoubted that an analogy between sound and color, has for some time occupied the attention of both painters and musicians. Dr. Macdonald, in his now brought forward a clear and provable theory.

As a note depends on the number of vibrations of the string or other instrument causing it, so the color of the light ray depends on the number of its undulations. It has been found that the undulation of the colors of the iris increase in number and diminish in size as they ascend from the base red to the violet, just as happens in the musical scale in passing from the grave to the more acute sounds.

Pitch in sounds is analogous to tint or hue in colors, determining their relations to one another. Dr. Macdonald, pointing out first the similarity between the seven notes of the musical scale, and the seven prismatic colors, says that the primitive colors, red, yellow, and blue, occurring respectively upon the first, third, and fifth intervals, in truthful analogy, independent of

coincidence or fortuity of any kind, may be said to compose the perfect chord of color answerable to that in music which all musicians admit to be the very groundwork and basis of harmony. He confines his attention to the natural key in music, and commencing with the note C, assumes red to be its analogue in the coloristic scale. Alternate colors produce common chords, red, yellow, and blue answering to C, E, G, and orange, green and purple to L, F, and A.—The Builder, London.

That "Haunted House" in Boston.

The Herald of late has been spreading itself "wonderfully" in regard to the recent physical manifestations in house 102 West Springfield street. It quotes one of its reporters there, whose imagination ran so high that he gave street gossip for fact, thereby doing injustice to respectable individuals for which that paper apologized in a subsequent edition.

That the physical manifestations have been going on at the said house for a time there is not the least doubt, for we have witnessed them ourselves, and gave an account of our visit in our issue of July 31. The mystery is this: The lady who occupied the house is no doubt herself an excellent medium for the physical manifestations, and hence the invisibles took advantage of the circumstance, for reasons of their own, to ring the bells, etc. We very much doubt, now that this lady has vacated the premises, that the manifestations will continue, notwithstanding some speculative individual, we understand, has petitioned the city government for a license to open the house to visitors at one dollar per head.

Since writing the above, we have ascertained that the B. Ward of Aldermen granted, then revoked the license.—Banner of Light.

Women as Public Speakers.

Whether women ever get the ball or not, one thing is certain, they are fast attaining a prominent position on the lecture platform. Among those who have demonstrated that women can understand and discuss the great questions of the day as well as the sterner sex, we can mention Lucretia Mott, Mrs. Stanton, M. Anthony, Julia Ward Howe, Olympia Brown, Miss Dickinson, Lucy Stone and Mrs. Hanford. A few years ago the engagement of a woman in the ministry would have created a sensation. Now it often happens that women, eloquent and learned, in the pulpit of the most "conservative" as well as the "advanced" denominations. In 1789, a paper called the Massachusetts Sentinel noted with surprise the presence of several ladies in the galleries of the Federal State House in New York, where Congress was then in session. Now it often happens that female spectators in the Capitol outnumber the males, and female correspondents at Washington during the late session of Congress were as lively news tellers as any of their male counterparts. And while on the subject we may as well note that one of the very best public speakers in California is a woman. Mrs. W. W. W. is (or was) Mrs. Laura Cappy.—Golden City Herald.

Cure for Hydrophobia.

The Cause for that dreaded and terrible disease known as hydrophobia is a very simple one—one within the reach of all, that the poor man, as well as the rich, may easily obtain. It is of itself a powerful vegetable poison. But it possesses the most interesting property necessary to annihilate the poison that exists in the disease, hydrophobia. This remedy you know as the herb lobelia—nothing more. Use the leaves wet with warm water applied to the wound, if there be any, and give of the tea, made very strong, till the patient experiences a thorough muscular relaxation and it is perceived that the whole muscular system has come under the influence of the remedy. Medical men inform us that it will not produce vomiting, when the disease hydrophobia is upon the system, but it will act as a powerful agent in neutralizing the poison, which is of an opposite character to itself, and will they be, in time cases out of ten, prove thoroughly effective when given before the second spasm seizes the patient. After that it is always, they tell us, a sure remedy. Now treasure this little bit of knowledge, every one of you, for you do not know how soon you may have need of it.

The Lecture on Female Suffrage.

In accordance with the programme announced last week, Mrs. D. P. Gordon, arrived in town and lectured in the afternoon of Sunday, and also in the evening at Greer's hall. The assemblage of people at the evening lecture, was much the largest we have ever seen in Sparta at an evening meeting, and from appearances the lecture was duly appreciated by the large audience.

The subject, as has been announced, was Female Suffrage, and the speaker quoted herself exceedingly well. She was clear, calm and self-possessed throughout, with a finely modulated voice, and a remarkable flow of language and figures to express her views and sentiments. The whole subject was handled with great skill and thorough acquaintance, while most of the arguments advanced were unanswerable and convincing.

The question of Female Suffrage is yet in its infancy, and needs to be well understood by the people; that they may judge and act rightly on its merits. The ball is rolling on—right will overcome prejudice in due time on this, as it did on the question of freedom for all men. Universal freedom, and universal suffrage are two sister rights of mankind, that cannot be separated without injury to the Republic.—Spartan (We) Herald.

Pacific Department.

BY.....BENJAMIN TODD

A Good Year.

A gentleman, residing in the City of Portland, who often traveled on the steamers that run on the California River, was on one occasion passing the cascades, where can be witnessed some of the most beautiful scenery in the world, discovered a young lady gazing with awe and rapture upon the scene before her. It was a stream of water falling a hundred and fifty feet or more, over the rocks. The wind was blowing very strongly at the time, converting the stream into a spray and sweeping it wide from its natural course whilst the sun shone through the spray in all his noon-day splendor. Approaching the lady, he entered into conversation with her upon the beauty of the scene before them. They parted, and being entire strangers, never expected to hear again of each other again.

The young lady, a day or two after, was taken down sick and died with the small pox. The circumstance of her conversation soon passed out of his mind, and had never been revealed to any one. Some two or three months subsequently, he was induced to make a visit to a medium residing in Portland, a Mrs. J. M. Peters, for the purpose of investigating Spiritualism.

Scarcely had the gentleman seated himself at the table before the name of Katy Shaw was written; who it could be, he could not tell. But the medium went on writing, telling him that he did not think it was the work of the spirits, but that it was electricity, mesmerism or something of that kind.

But she said, "I will convince you that it is spirits and that you know me." Then she wrote, "Do you not recollect a conversation with a young lady on board the boat at the Cascades?" Then wrote out a description of the scenery they witnessed. She furthermore informed him that she died with the small pox a few days after. Upon investigating the matter he found the name and circumstances of her death to be correct. This led to further search into the evidences of spirit communion, and now he is a firm believer in Spiritualism.

Intolerance in San Francisco.

When Brother Finney closed up his labors in San Francisco, there being no liberal meeting in the city, J. W. Mackie and one or two others, thought it might prove profitable to start a free discussion meeting.

Accordingly a hall was procured, and in their advertisement, all Infidels and Spiritualists were invited. They met two Sundays with a large attendance, and a good interest was manifested generally. But it so happened that their hall was in close proximity to the Reverend Dr. Scudder's Church. When the Reverend Divine learned what was going on he was perfectly horrified at the audacity of the Infidels and Spiritualists in daring to assemble right under the drooping of (Scudder's) the Lord's sanctuary, and he applied to the proprietors to revoke their consent to the use of the hall. But the proprietors, instead of acting the many part, and informing the losses of the hall that he could not rent it longer to them, he placed a large placard inside one of the windows on which was written: "NO SPIRITUALISTS AND INFIDELS ADMITTED HERE."

It is to be supposed that the Reverend Doctor breathed more freely after beholding this card, and quite possibly he got a good night's rest without being troubled by "blue devils."

Do these Reverends realize whether they are drifting? Do they know that the hand of Progress is already writing upon their church walls, "Memo meke up your mind!" "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting!" Their churches are divided and given to the Spiritualists and Infidels. Whoever lives to see Spiritualism forty years of age will find it so. My the wheels of Progress hasten on the day when there can not be found a church in all the land where that old tyrant of human souls, popular theology, can find a place to hide his old festering, rotting carcass.

A Trip to Oregon and Washington Territory.

On the morning of July 14th, we bade adieu to wife and baby, and started on our summer's lecturing tour. A stage ride of thirteen miles through the dust, brought us to Colfax, a station on the Central Pacific Rail Road, fifty-four miles east of Sacramento. No person that has ever traveled in California in the summer season, can form any idea of a dusty road. It fills your clothes, penetrates to the skin, it prickles blinds your eyes, fills your ears and nose, prickles itself through your eyelids, and after a day's travel, you open your trunk, fondly believing that you have at least a change of linen and a clean suit of clothes at your disposal; but your astonishment and vexation are complete when you behold dust well rubbed into all your linen, and a smooth layer between every fold of your clothing. One wants to go to the laundryman and the tailor shop before they can ever make a respectable appearance again. We took the cars at ten o'clock, and were whirled around short curves on hill-tops, down fearful grades, and across the plane, reaching Sacramento at one fifteen; hence by steamboat down the Sacramento River, one hundred and twenty miles, reaching the City of San Francisco at ten and a half o'clock that evening.

The Spiritualists in San Francisco have nearly as many up and downs in life as an individual gambler around with one leg shorter than the other.

The people in San Francisco, and in fact, the majority of the people in California, are fond of sensational speakers. George Frazar Trelo has drawn immense houses at a dollar a head, but I hardly think he could do it again; though he might not, some other erratic, ultra person could. There are many noble, refined, intelligent and well educated persons among the Spiritualists in that city, but with the large mass, evil, or call it by a plainer and homelier name, egotism, seems to be the ruling principle; or to use a muddier metaphor, they all want to be the biggest toad in the puddle, and if they can not be the biggest toad, they will spatter mud in the eyes of the rest.

Belden J. Finney has spoken there with good success the latter part of Winter, and through the Spring, and although he invariably had large houses, the seedling, somewhat called "dilly in," failed, and the lecture was suspended.

To me, it looks like a burning shame that a speaker of his ability should have to suspend his labors in such a city for want of ample support.

Miss Eliza Howe Fuller is at present speaking in the Hall of the Mechanic's Institute with nothing like good remuneration, as I am informed.

We paid a flying visit to San Jose, spending one night in the family of our old friends, A. C. Stow

and wife. Mrs. Stow, who labored many years and did much good service in the lecturing field, is at present spending her time at home amid family cares.

When Spiritualism becomes as popular in San Jose as Unitarianism is under the leadership of Mr. Ames, there will be a good Society there.

On the afternoon of the sixteenth, we went on board the Steamer Moses Taylor, and sailed out through the Golden Gate away for Oregon, or as it is sometimes called, the land of "web-foot."

The coast is exceedingly mountainous all the way from San Francisco to the mouth of the Columbia River, which is five hundred and fifty miles, nearly a due Northern course. Probably, there is no rougher and more dangerous coast in the world to navigate than that of the Northern Pacific. In the summer season, the roughness is caused principally by the trade winds that blow with an inviolable regularity from the North, from the first or middle of April to the middle of September, or first of October. We had as favorable a passage up as usual, though some of the way it was very rough, especially after passing the point off Port Oxford. On Sunday morning, when we arose, we found ourselves surrounded with a dense fog, which was no way agreeable, for so long as that continued, we well knew that we could not cross the bar at the mouth of the Columbia River, for it is generally conceded to be the most dangerous bar, especially in rough or foggy weather, to cross, in the world. Nevertheless there is no danger with a pilot in clear weather.

About an hour and a half before we reached the immediate vicinity of the bar, the fog lifted, and the sun shone clear and bright. The effect was visible on the faces of all the passengers at once, for we well knew that there would be no lying off shore that night.

Especially was the fact pleasing to those of the passengers that had been sick through the entire trip, until they looked as though they had lost every friend in this world, and had no hope for the future. Perhaps we would not speak as lightly of their sufferings, could we sympathize with them at all from experience; but we can not do so, for in all of our traveling by water, we have never known an hour's sea-sickness.

Passing the Columbia Bar, which lies at the mouth of the river, twenty miles sail brought us to the little town of Astoria, which is the only port of entry in Oregon. This town numbers about five or six hundred inhabitants, and is so situated that it has a fine appearance when approaching it from the mouth of the river. It is one of the finest towns on the Pacific coast, settled by Americans, having its commencement and taking its name from John Jacob Astor, who in connection with a far company, founded it in 1811. The town generally has a very fine appearance, and within a year or two has become quite a summer resort for the people up the valley, on account of its cool, bracing atmosphere.

Reaching the place about six o'clock, we were met on the walk by some of our Spiritual friends who had anticipated our arrival. Our reception was a cordial one from Col. Taylor, J. Ross and others, and it seemed good to meet their familiar faces once more, for time had dealt lightly with them during the two years since our first visit to the State of Oregon.

In our next, we will give an account of Spiritualism in Astoria.

Original Essays.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

"IS IT HONEST?"

The Roman Catholic Church—its Aim For Supremacy—The State of Intolerance—The Impending Danger.

BY CHRONWELL.

A printed sheet has been sent the writer through the mail by an unknown hand, containing eight self-imposed charges against the creed of the Catholic church, each being prefaced with the above words in capitals.

"A great many of these (says my unknown correspondent) have been put in cars and boats leaving New York."

These missives are exceedingly well calculated to deceive readers who have not made ecclesiastical history a part, at least, of their study, and learned the true character of the ever varying policy of the Romish hierarchy, which has ever been, and must ever remain by the church constitution, to tolerate dissenters and oppressors only just so long as it lacks the power to crush and annihilate them. This may seem a harsh charge, but it is sustained by the never varying practices of the Roman hierarchy, by its councils, decisions and devices,—I mean to the present period. As late as September, 1851, the present Pope, Pius 9th, addressed an allocution to the hierarchy of his church, in which, alluding to his dealings with a neighboring refractory kingdom, he tells them "He hath taken the principle for basis, that the Catholic religion with all its rites ought to be exclusively dominant in such a way that every other worship shall be banished and interdicted."

The manner in which, and when, this is to be accomplished, is clearly stated in many of the notes attached by the Pope's authority, by way of explanation to a passage of Scripture. Two reader will not, however, for obvious reasons, find any of these in the Douay version of the Bible that is used in the United States and other Protestant countries. For instance, the 20th verse of the 13th chapter of Matthew in the Catholic version, reads thus:

And he said: "No—lest, perhaps, gathering up the cockle, you root up the wheat also together with it."

In the Douay version, designed for Protestant countries, there is no note whatever attached to this verse, but in the Rheims copy, intended for Catholic countries, the following note is appended:

Verse 4th, chapter 20th. "Lest you pluck up also."

"The good must tolerate the evil, when it is so strong that it cannot be redressed without danger and disturbance of the whole Church, and commit the matter to God's judgment in the latter day; otherwise, where all men, be they heretics or other malefactors, may be punished or suppressed in that disturbance or hazard to the good, they may and ought by public authority, either spiritual or temporal, to be chastised or executed."

Again, the 16th verse of 17th chapter, of Revelations, reads thus:

"And I saw the woman drunk with the blood of the saints, and with the blood of the martyrs of Jesus, and I wondered where I had seen her, with great admiration."

We find no note whatever attached to this verse in the Douay Bible, but in the Rheims translation of the New Testament, we find the following:

Verse 6th: "Drunken of the blood of the saints."

"It is plain that this woman signifieth the whole corps of all the persecutors that have and shall shed the blood of the just; of the prophets, apostles and other martyrs from the beginning of the world to the end. The Protestants foolishly expound it by Romans, for they put heretics to death and allow their punishment in other countries; but their blood is not called the blood of saints;—no more than the blood of thieves, man killers and other malefactors; for the shedding of which by order of justice, no common death shall ensue."

In consequence with these doctrines, every Catholic bishop and priest in the United States, and elsewhere, takes his oath of fealty to the Pope on his ordination. Bishop Hayes, Bishop Fitzpatrick, the leading bishops in the United States, each solemnly swore on their installation, that "With the Pope's strength, I shall observe, and cause to be observed by others, the rules of the holy fathers, the decrees, ordinances, reservations, provisions and mandates of the Apostolic See. According to my ability, I shall pursue and support his laws, statutes, and rebels against our said Lord, and his successors forever."

By the above oath, it is seen that the church only requires heretics to be exterminated when they shall have the ability to do so, and safety to the church. The Dublin Catholic Review comes from the decisions of the hierarchy of the church that "It is certain and commonly held by all Catholics, that with a good reason, it is lawful to make use of equivocation, and to conform the equivocation with an oath."

American should be aware of these qualities of the Catholic creed, as is not to adapt as truth all that they see put forth in relation to it. It is the undeniable doctrine of the Jesuits, whose prebend is now dominant in the United States. "That the end justifies the means" to be used in furtherance of the interests of the Church.

La Fayette, who well knew the character of the Jesuits, when last here, warned the Americans to beware of their machinations—repeatedly said they were the deadliest foes of freedom, and that "If the liberties of America were ever destroyed, it would be by Jesuit priests."

America is the battle field these "Jannissaries of the Pope" have selected for their Armageddon. Here they are to triumph in the cause of civil and religious despotism or fall before the genius of American liberty. Here the Jesuit and the Yankee, the representatives of two opposite principles, are yet to engage in deadly strife. The Yankee is shrewd, open hearted, brave and generous. The Jesuit is both learned and shrewd, dark, cruel and treacherous. Ere the contest begins, the Catholic church will be reinforced by the close communion of the Episcopal, and an alliance with a majority of the other dogmatic creeds, into most of whose organizations, they have doubtless already initiated their creatures.

The Episcopal church was warned twenty years ago that their ecclesiastical seminaries and universities had been invaded by the wiles of the Jesuit priesthood, and that a Jesuit instructed clergy would be transferred from their halls to the Established Church of England that would gradually subvert and carry its communications over to Popery. The warning was unheeded, but Ritualism has proved it not to have been without foundation. Should the enemies of mental and soul freedom, be they Jesuits or heretics, ever reach in their present plotting to subject the American people to their vile rule, a point in which overt acts shall be committed against the sacred rights of liberty of conscience, the writer hopes and trusts that the order of war as heretofore conducted will be reversed, and that instead of spending their strength in slaughtering the ignorant dupes of hierarchy, that have heretofore been permitted to escape the worst consequences of the wars they themselves have fermented, they will pass these by, and strike their deadly blow at the priesthood and their especial satellites.

Let this be the course adopted by the liberal party and the threatened religious war will be of short duration. For as a rule, the priest is always cowardly in proportion as he is proverbially malignant and cruel.

The writer has occupied too much space already to admit of comment on more than one or two of the eight propositions alluded to, all of which are alike of a sophistical and Jesuitical character. The first is as follows:

"IS IT HONEST?"

To say that the Catholic church prohibits the Bible, when any body who chooses can buy as many as he likes at any Catholic bookstore, and can see on the first page of any one of them the approbation of the bishops with the Pope at their head, encouraging Catholics to read the Bible, in these words: The faithful should be excited to the reading of the Holy Scriptures, and that not only for the Catholics of the United States, but also for those of the whole world besides."

This is true in the United States where "The good must tolerate the evil" to meet circumstances; but how is it elsewhere?

Rafaelo Ciochi who escaped twenty years or less ago from a Jesuit college in Rome, states that while in that institution, one Doctor Alberio, a monk, in concert with fifteen other inmates, formed a plan to work a reform in the order by adopting the Bible as the rule of faith. He was detected, and summoned before the "Holy Convocation," and the whole company

of fifteen were denounced by it as heretics and apostates aiming at the destruction of their order. Ciochi goes on to say:

"The General in the mean time, in order to crush the design, deemed it expedient to put in practice the celebrated maxim, 'Divide and conquer.' The monk, Stramuel was sent to the monastery of San Severino in the marshes, where, owing to the insubricity of the situation or from some other cause, in the course of a few months, he was, from a robust man, reduced to a mere skeleton. D. Adriano Gigli, curate in the monastery of Chiaravalle, was called to Rome. He was then in the enjoyment of excellent health, but in a short time, his appearance was strangely altered, and after gradually sinking for two months, he was one morning found in his bed a corpse. We were in the same college, and I was an eye witness of the fact. D. Eugenio Ghioni remained in Rome, but after four months, he also sunk into his tomb at the age of thirty-one. D. Mariano Gabrielli, who was in the flower of youth, was in the same manner gradually declining for six months, and then like the former one, died of what was called consumption. The Abbot Baccarelli, a man of herculean stature, slept with his fathers after an illness of three days. The Abbot Berti was after two months attacked by a slow fever, and expired after ten days' illness. D. A. Baldini at the expiration of thirty-four days was seized with violent spasms and inflammation and went to join in heaven those martyrs who preceded him. The other six through a special intercession of Providence escaped death; but all had to sustain for many months, a dangerous struggle with his fast enemy. Only Dalberio and myself remained untouched by this mysterious agency, but we lived in daily expectation of sharing the same fate."

This occurred after the people of Rome and Italy had made a little progress toward freedom, and when the Pope and his bishops were obliged to use discretion in encouraging, after their fashion, the reading of the Bible, lest "danger and disturbance of the whole church" and perhaps many Protestant foreigners then in those parts, might occur.

Here, however, is another case that will show how the Pope and his bishops encourage the reading of the Bible when no such difficulties attend.

John Fox, in his martyr history, relates that "A Spaniard named Juliano, in traveling in Germany became a convert to the Protestant religion, and undertook to convey from Germany into his own country, a great number of Bibles concealed in casks, and packed up like Rhishen wine. This important mission he succeeded in, so far as to distribute the books. A pretended Protestant, however, who had purchased one of the Bibles, betrayed him, and laid an account of the affair before the Inquisition. Juliano was then seized and all means being used to find out the purchasers of these Bibles, eight hundred persons were apprehended. They were all tortured, and most of them sentenced to various other punishments. Julian was burnt, twenty were roasted upon spits, several imprisoned for life, some publicly whipped, many sent to the galleys, very few indeed acquitted."

This is the way the Pope and his bishops have ever encouraged the reading of the Bible when it could be done "without disturbance or hazard to the good." Hundreds of such instances might be adduced, but enough.

Again says the Jesuit author of the eight propositions:

"IS IT HONEST"

To assert that the Catholic church grants any indulgences or permission to commit sin, when an indulgence, according to her universally received doctrine, is a never dreamed of by Catholics, to imply, in any case whatever, any permission to commit the least sin; and where an indulgence has no application whatever to sin until after sin has been repented of and pardoned."

In 1514, Leo 10th republished in Latin, a tariff of taxes for the pardon of sins and the granting of dispensations, absolutions and indulgences. The money derived from taxes on pardons through this table, was applied by Pope Leo to the completion of St. Peter's church. Pardons were hawked about throughout the Pope's and Emperor's dominions by Yetrel and other monks, and the people recommended to buy them by the ringing of hand bells, at the following rates:

Title 31—of those who kill the body: "For the murder of laymen, the pardon is given in forma and in court. Three, tournament, one duet and four carlines (or about ten dollars). If several are killed at the same time, he shall be taxed only one."

Title 32—of parricides: "Those who have killed their father or mother, brother or sister, must pay for each murder, 4t. j. d. 8c. (or about thirteen dollars and fifty cents)."

Title 33—of those who kill their wives: (The tax of killing a wife is the same as parricides). "If the murderer of his wife desires to have a dispensation to marry another, the tax is 8t. 2d. 6c."

And in regard to those who have given aid to the husband in killing his wife, the tax above said is augmented about six dollars a head."

These are fair samples of pardons for crimes against society. When it comes to church affairs, the expense of pardons, &c., is much greater. For instance, a dispensation to eat milk in prohibited time was taxed 6t. (or about eighteen dollars), or five dollars more than in killing a parent, child or wife.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

"BEHIND THE SCENES"

Interesting Narration of Events.

BY VERITAS.

Mrs. Speaker has drawn packed houses during her course of lectures, and is invited out to the country mansion of a wealthy and influential gentleman. After three days of cheerful association, the family are seated at the breakfast-table. The very curious and conscientious (?)

gentleman had failed to penetrate the veil of mystery which hangs around the Mrs. of the lady he is entertaining, and as an illustration of the feeling and courtesy with which lonely female lecturers are often treated by rude and boorish meddlers, we give the conversation of that morning meal. Mrs. A., calm and placid, with the shadow of a great ordeal as the back-ground of her life, over which, in the foreground, go climbing heaven-ward on golden arches of immortal promise, roses that have surmounted the thorn, blossoms that with their fragrant breath would backward drive the pestilential sin, has taken her seat opposite the gentleman, where he can trace upon her countenance the burning foot prints of buried sorrow, and see in the eye the fire of conscious integrity and high resolve. The usual salutations of the new day have passed, and as if a momentous point had arrived, Mr. B.,—, passing the bountiful plate, abruptly exclaims:

"Well Mrs. A., I have not made any particular inquiries about your family matters, yet I, ah—supposed, ah—you were a widow! But ah—what kind of a widow, ah—I do not know! You know, ah—there are, ah—a good many kinds of widows, ah—especially, ah—among speakers, ah?"

Mr. B.—was not what may properly be termed an idiot, and it was evident that the severe silence and look of outraged innocence which sat upon the countenance of his guest, rather disconcerted him, than otherwise. Still, with a desperate effort he kept on:

"There are, ah—a good many, ah—grass-widows, ah!" Here, to add to the variety, he attempted to laugh; but Mrs. A.—was not given to levity over the mistakes or misfortunes of her kind—and particularly, when the most sacred affections were involved.

It was evident the gentleman could not now diminish the load he had voluntarily taken; so, as the lady persisted in her silence, and seemed determined to hear him out, without opening any door of escape, he continued his limping investigation.

"You know, ah—there is a difference, ah—between grass-widows, ah—and real widows, ah!" The only reason, ah—why I inquire, ah—is—ah—because they asked me if you were a married woman, ah! I heard you say, ah—you had 'six children,' ah—and, ah!" Here came another attempt to make merry over his progress.

"Sir," said the lady, "I assure you my children have all a lawful father!" Her calm, rebuking tone, did not strengthen or re-assure him, but like a poor pig, that gets beyond his depth, he went foundering on.

"Well, ah—(apologetically, and a blush of shame tingling his cheeks, showing that he had a little manhood left) you know there are a good many 'free lovers' abroad, and people like to know who they are! And, ah—I have been questioned about your family matters, ah—till I thought, ah—I would ask you about it. Some say, that if you have a husband, they should think he would object to your going over the country in this way, ah—and if you are a divorced woman, or have run away from your husband, ah—you must be a free-lover, ah!"

He now wanted to hear the lady's defense. Ere long she broke the deep silence which was evidently painful and embarrassing to the little company. "Are you through now?" said she, with a firm but saddened tone, while her searching eye seemed to scan the very depths of his soul. "Let me assure you, it is quite as long as it is broad," to quote a convenient saying. Why should not we, lonely women, fear to accept your proffered hospitality, until we have sounded your family matters? How can we tell how many times you may have been divorced, or what loose conceptions of social intercourse you may entertain? Are there no free-lovers, as you term them, but the chosen apostles or lonely speakers who travel the land? Are there no nets laid in gilded homes, legal homes, where the marriage-bond covers the crime, or influence and position shield the polygamist? Are there no libertines among those who offer us protection—is there no free-lust there? I assure you, sir, I am capable of taking care of myself, and people must know me by what I am to them. Were I a deceiver, you could not know me, by my word. Had you seen anything amiss in me, you would have evidence. This is the rule I practice. I might wrong you by suspicion, misjudge you from mischievous insinuations, and blight your reputation merely to gratify a miserable weakness. I settle my own family affairs as nearly as I can, and neither peddle them over the country, or submit them to meddlers. I find it a good rule for every body to mind their own business and let others alone. I make no pretensions to any extraordinary virtue; but now, sir, what would you think of me, if I told I was accepting your hospitality, the same as you have accepted my service in this town, call you before such a mock tribunal, invading the realm of private life, merely to answer to the capricious and insulting whims of Mrs. Street Gossip. She is neither catechist or confessor to me, nor do I take stock in her filth-trail. I wish, sir, you could now say to those prying, meddling, interrogators, "I know nothing about it, for I would scorn to do so mean a thing toward a zealous lady speaker of whom I know no evil, and whose lectures have been so effectual in removing false doctrine in this section," as you, sir, testify to. I hope it will ever be your honorable course toward my lonely sister lecturers, who may follow my labors in the future; and I would say, let us all live above the sin of sending poisoned arrows to the already bruised and lacerated souls of the chosen."

Mr. B.—was now the pupil, and every word his unflinching rebuker uttered; went like a lash to his soul. He had little counted upon so close and scathing a rebuke from the meek and negative Spirituelle, and we opine that after that, he took more care not to wantonly outrage the laws of true hospitality, by trampling

nature. It is not, as has been supposed by many, a system of supernaturalism. There is nothing connected with its phenomena or its philosophy that is by any means supernatural. The phenomena may be in their nature supermundane, they may be performed through the agency of laws unknown to us at present, but by no means without the domain of nature. It is a great system that combines all being into

one universal system of inter dependent action, resolves all rational being into soul, and is perpetually clothing it with those beautiful angelic forms which the Divine Mind is constantly evolving from dissolving matter, and this in obedience to law. The great fact in connection with this theory is that it is sustained by all its facts, and its facts confirm the efficacy of its theories, so that neither contradicts the other.

Spiritualism does not involve, as some have supposed, the rejection of the Bible, as Doctor Child has properly said, "and you as Protestants can not deny the Spiritualists the right of private judgment in this matter." Neither my friends, does Spiritualism reject Christianity in its proper significance, but, thank God, it throws a flood of light over the records and theories of the past, and invites every man and woman to make a religion for themselves.

The grand aim of Spiritualism, is the emancipation of the human mind from the terrible ecclesiasticism of the past. Its revelation is that man can best please God by being true to himself; that man himself is the proper judge with regard to all duties existing or pertaining between himself and his God. It teaches that man can bring into his own soul the millennium of true joy by listening to the salutations of brotherly love and kindness. With the good man of Galilee, it teaches that man is greater than the Sabbath, it is greater than the cathedral or the church; that man is greater than the priesthood or the law. It teaches that all the old oppressive hierarchies, and asks every individual of God to make his own religion.

The terrible superstitions attributed to Spiritualism, catch hold from the truths on which the rest, and the inability into which it is laid, Spiritualism has stumbled, has a gleam of glory, a gleam of splendor that will ultimately redeem the entire system from oblivion. This is the system, my friends, that this State Organization has been formed to promulgate; this is a system that is appealing to the human heart, to the human intellect for a decision with regard to its verity. This great system has given an impetus to human progress that is unparalleled by any event even of this remarkable century.

This great system of thought, whilst it has disturbed the old concrete channels, has opened up new grooves for it, and in these grooves, perpetually enlarged, beautiful ideas are flowing. It is telling humanity that the homestead need not necessarily be desolate, but that those who have gone out from our sight, are hovering near. Therefore, it is telling humanity, at least that portion of the human family who will listen to these intimations, that those whose forms have been laid away in the cemetery, are not there, that the old arm chair, by the old family circle is still occupied; it is telling us that these have gone to the Spirit World through the process we call death, but they are not dead, on the contrary they are living in a land of beauty—in a land of happiness, that this land is not afar off, that there is a gauzy veil suspended between the two worlds, and through the instrumentality of modern mediumship, the prayers of earth are reverberating through the corridors of heaven; that death heretofore held as a grim and savage monster, standing at the threshold of time, ready to fold in his bony arms and carry away those whom we love, is but God's pale angel hovering just above the parterres of earth, seeking to gather the violet therefrom, in order that he may transplant them amid the flowers of heaven. It is telling us in a philosophy that teaches these beautiful truths, to win the human heart, the human judgment? Is not this calculated to lead men upward and onward into higher and more glorious fields? This is the system that the Maryland State Society has been formed to promulgate—this is the system that we are here to discuss. Will you lay aside your personal objections? Will you will do this, enter into this as one body, then this Society will prove a savior of life unto life. We cannot make anything but men and women out of Spiritualists. It is true they have the most beautiful faith, but it does not follow that they are the most beautiful people. Are there any differences here? If so, let us dive down to the bottom, and be amazed to find how great a fire so small a furnace has produced.

If you take a quantity of quicksilver, and cast it on the surface of the ground, it will break into ten thousand globules. With a great amount of labor you may gather these up, and again form a beautiful globe.

Spiritualism is the quicksilver of life—it has fallen upon the uneven surfaces of humanity: it has been broken up by the rough places on which it has fallen, and let every place produce a little plateau, a little fortification, a little charity, and we will collect these globules into a magnificent and gorgeous sheen on which will be reflected the glory and beauty of the higher life, by the beauty of this.

Let us, then, come together as a glorious band of brothers, and let Baltimore become the great center between the North and the South for the union of God's people, and the spread of this great truth!

Then, Spiritualists, come like brothers and sisters, and tell the world by your conduct, how beautiful a thing Spiritualism is. Then, indeed, will you and it be able to realize the great power of the nineteenth century, which our brother has so nobly delineated to us.

Brother Foster has closed with one of his thrilling poems, whilst we were unable to report.

DURABILITY OF THE TRANSATLANTIC CABLES.

A writer in the *Ocala Circular* raises the question of the durability of the telegraphic cables connecting the coasts of Europe and America, one which, just now, seeing that the third effort has proved a complete success, in the laying of the Franco-American cable is a question of much importance; to which is appended the following interesting reply: "These lie in mud at the bottom of the ocean for almost the whole distance. There is a short line from twenty to forty miles in length at each end, that is not so imbedded, and this is very large and strong. The soft mud in which most of the cable rests, is made of the shells of little animals called. This deposit, which is at the time accumulating, will probably sometime harden into limestone. So far as the gutta-serena covering of the cable is affected at all by the water, it is condensed by the pressure, so that the insulation of the cable is all the time improving. The old cable of 1859, I think is now the most perfect of the three. The electric currents are so slight, that the transmission of messages does not affect the cable at all. There is no great danger of its wearing out. In the course of a great many years there will probably be a large deposit of mud over it, burying it to quite a depth, and still further protecting it. The chances of its being disturbed or broken by enormous icebergs are not very probable, as for most of its length it is in the water, or over the deep. The one other possible disturbing cause, should this deposit harden into stone, there might be an upheaval of the strata at some time that would produce cracks, and fracture the cable. But that at best is a very remote possibility.

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The Pen is mightier than the Sword.

THE SUPERNAL SPHERES.

MAN'S SPHERE OF ACTION ENLARGED—THE MYSTERIOUS SEED-LIFE SUSTAINED BY SPIRIT INFLUENCE—THE ORGANIZATION OF NATURE'S FORCES—A TRUE ACTION OF LAW—THE GRANDEUR OF MAN'S DESTINY.

"Man's sphere of action is always in proportion to the advancement he has made in understanding his own interior nature, and those laws connected with the government of the universe."

It is indeed difficult for humanity to fully understand the action of law in all the departments of God's vast universe. In our intercourse with Nature, we only catch a glimpse of the beauty and wonderful mechanism embraced within her interior organism. This earth, our own solar system, the nebulous matter diffused throughout all space, and the stars decking the blue vault above, are only the component parts of one vast machine, moving on their destined course with unceasing regularity. The idea of machinery being connected with the dispensations of God is no new one.

Man is a miniature God, controlling to a certain extent the elements here; but how inconceivably grand his future destiny when his sphere of action will be enlarged just in proportion to the advancement he has made in understanding his own interior nature and those laws connected with the government of the universe. Beautiful law, grand and magnificent in proportions, the key that unlocks the massive doors of the Cathedral of the Universe, the chimera of those who tell of the advancement! We here catch a key-note to a grand truth! In all of the dispensations of God, there is a mathematical rule in connection therewith. That comes, how brilliant! how dazzling! its splendor as it moves on in peerless majesty through the realms of space! You think it a child of chance, perhaps, thrown off from the bosom of some central orb, to astonish the world by its eccentric movements? Ah! be not so foolish as to suppose, that it is a child of chance! In the realms of space, where "the morning stars first sang together," there is a mathematician who computed its size and assigned it a position before those forces were set to work, which resulted in its unfolding. No grander truth was ever uttered than this, "Man's sphere of action is always in proportion to the advancement he has made in understanding his own interior nature, and those laws connected with the government of the universe."

On earth, we find men engaged in a diversity of pursuits. The oak springs from the acorn and becomes a massive tree, sending forth its branches in all directions; a combination of elements produce iron, coal and other useful material. Man here can not create them. He does not understand the laws that produce the acorn, and causes its little tendrils to extract nourishment from the soil; he can not make iron and coal, such as are found in the earth. Certain forces act independent of him, and produce those results. But he can solidify hydrogen gas; he can solidify the vapor that rises from steam and make a solid body of ice out of it; he can change the solid bar of iron to a fluid state, then to a vapor, scattering it, as it were, to the four winds of earth; he can collect the gases and produce with them astonishing results. He controls the elements here only on a small scale. As he advances in knowledge, his creative powers become unfolded. Here he fashions from the elements already created, leaving the first cause unthought of.

A child here, a poor puny child, gazing with unalloyed delight around him, the works of nature are only so many playthings for him, the true character of which he does not understand. But his view is upward; he pauses not; he aspires to be more than a man—a Creator. Well, pause a moment at the grandeur of his destiny. Now, he is merely "second-hand" in his operations. He does it, it is true, many marvelous things. His destiny is not only to mould, to fashion, to construct, but to create; for, as he advances, he must become a Creator. Well, this is deep water. This is but one step in progress to be able to construct an engine from the ore imbedded in earth; another step and you are able to bring the forces to work that make this ore; another step, and you are able to bring the forces at work that make all ores; still another, how grand the thought! and you are able to control those forces that made the earth, and in that sense you are truly a Creator!

Tell me not that those wise sages in the Spirit World do not possess that power. A circle of scientific spirits sustained a man's life in Ohio for sixty days, without a particle of food. It was through the instrumentality of spiritual influence that the young girl's life in England has been

sustained so long without food, a case we published last week. Indeed, we know it to be a fact that in their experiments, they are constantly bringing into existence on this earth, choice plants and rare seeds. To one lady they furnished a rare seed, depositing it in her garden and telling her to watch it with care as it would produce a blackberry unequalled for richness of flavor. What she was told by them proved true. The seed germinated, and on arriving at maturity, the fruit was all that could be desired.

There is a law that governs all things. There was a "first cause" that produced that seed, and once created, it ever afterwards repeats itself, or the forces of which it is composed become automatic in action.

We can not now tell you all in relation to the occupations of spirits in the Summer Land. We know your destiny is grand! Words are a poor vehicle for thought. The artist's pencil and brush is far more expressive. Their language is more subtle, for it speaks to the higher senses! It holds converse with the intuitions! It comes in rapport with the inner senses! Language can not express power; God knew it. Those glistering orbs, that belt of nebulous matter, the silvery lighted moon, the blue vault with its innumerable stars, bring home to the soul an idea of power. Language, feeble language, at best ineffectual, full of errors, can not describe power as to bring it clearly to the understanding of humanity. Worlds and systems of worlds talk to us—how sublime their thoughts! The words of their language can not be found in the lexicon, for they only speak to the intuitions.

Chance is no part of God's dispensation. Electricity is not intelligence, and can not read the thoughts it is constantly transmitting. Without intelligence to guide and control its movements, it would do nothing. But the spermatic germ in the womb becomes finally an organized living entity, a living soul, to exist through the never ending ages of eternity—who superintends the assimilation of forces from the system sending to this part bone, to another part nerve fibre, to another part muscle, to another part that or that? Well, this is a pertinent question. Did I not tell you that certain spirits made a seed, and depositing it in the earth, it germinated and produced a fine plant, ever after producing its kind? Nature's forces are automatic in action when organized. Ah, there is the fact! That automatic action requires no superintending when the organization is perfected. There are directing spirits on that comet, as it whirls off through the immensity of space, dancing among the stars and planets—so says J. Edgar Edmonds, and so say we—and why? Because the forces have not yet been organized that a perfect automatic action is the result. They will watch it carefully for many years, for he remembered that these wise sages work by means.

In the organization of all planets, in the contraction of all nebulous matter, there is a system of forces set to work, that is constantly superintended by the high intelligences, resulting finally in a perfect automatic action. The forces at work in the formation of the germ child, are so organized that a perfect automatic action is the result, requiring no one to superintend.

We desire to be explicit in regard to this, for there are many who entertain the idea that all first causes are automatic in action, and that all things were produced by the automatic action of law—a mere egregious error never existed.

Thus degree by degree we advance on the domains of nature, appreciating the sublime fact that at each successive step, the darkness recedes and the morning twilight of a glorious day bursts in on our enraptured vision. Remember then, children of earth, that your destiny will be inconceivably grand if you desire it, for we would here say that desire is the prayer of the soul, and whether you desire good or bad, you are sure to receive a response.

Starting out then with this stand-point, that "Man's sphere of action is always in proportion to the advancement he has made in understanding his own interior nature, and those laws connected with the government of the universe," we have to a certain extent unveiled the future destiny of man, for admitting the fact that "Knowledge is power," one must be in proportion to the other, and of course, it must find its appropriate field of action, or man's usefulness would be lost. Then, strive to understand your own interior organism; delve deep into the mysteries of nature; solve those problems that relate to the government of the starry regions; the formation of a nebulous matter, and the construction of worlds. Never let your mind rest. Soar upward in your aspirations; be useful; all struggling humanity; lift up the down-trodden; encourage the faint-hearted; and a life of pure bliss will be yours in the world to come.

BRO. A. J. HIGGINS.

In another column will be found the obituary notice of Bro. Andrew Jackson Higgins. Very many of the old Spiritualists of Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana and Michigan will admit that their attention was first drawn to the subject of Spiritualism by our recently deceased brother.

H. M. Higgins, Esq., music dealer in this city, and A. J., his brother, were bold and fearless advocates of the philosophy of spirit intercourse for years, when other more timid would have been fearful of consequences. In a business point of view, and remained silent upon the subject. We are happy to say that they were born of parents, and composed of elements that knew no fear, that ever prompted them to do right. Father and mother, brothers and sisters—all true, noble men and women, who believed in the gospel of spirit communion, and practiced and preached what they believed.

For several years, Bro. A. J. had been engaged in the noble work of healing the sick. While we regret, and drop a tear of sorrow at his translation, yet we have this consolation, that he has done his work well. His change to a higher sphere of life is his gain.

Dr. Swan, the great healer, is yet in this city, receiving patients, as usual, at the Adams House.

INTUITION—ITS POWER AND IMPORTANCE—A CASE ILLUSTRATING ITS SUPREMACY.

Knowledge, by which is usually understood a perception of facts by the five external senses, it cannot be denied, is an excellent thing; but that there is a more certain and more positive method by which conviction is carried to the center of thought, has long been observed by philosophers; and it is a subject largely demanding attention and cultivation by the new or Spiritual Philosophy.

Intuition, which, when applied to man, we regard as another term for inspiration, may be considered as inherent knowledge, or more truly speaking, principle; in contradistinction to knowledge arrived at through the process of observation and reasoning. To reason is simply to manipulate the external senses. Conclusions arrived at by this man-made power, are, therefore, liable to be erroneous; hence the great diversity of opinions in regard to theological, legal, medical, and all other questions upon which men reason. And the difference between the two is that inspiration or instinct is infallibly true, while reason is prone to error, and never finds truth except in particulars. Reason is, therefore, carnal, whilst intuition is the unerring voice of God in the souls of men and animals. Hence man will remain on the shady side of truth just as long as he attempts to explain inspiration and instinct by his boasted power of reason. His five senses have imperceptibly led him astray from the beautiful and comforting consolation of instinct or inspiration. And hence in religious matters infidelity has been the consequence, and doubt and confusion in all the relations of life. Reason would fain explain instinct, which is as a child giving instruction to its parents. Reason can only know of instinct and inspiration, which is inherent knowledge of principles, and shows reason to be an erratic voice, and makes clear what reason may leave in doubt.

We often behold this mighty silent power even in the young of animals; many of which, although not accustomed to water in their grown-up state, will swim as soon as thrown into the water. And who ever heard of the mother duck teaching her young ducklings how to swim, and explaining or reasoning upon the philosophy of propulsion in water?

We have a case of a woman reported in the July number of *St. Paul's*, a native of Bourgogne, France, who was guided solely by this inherent power. We make the following extract which is interesting, as well as serving at the same time to enrich our subject:

"Baptiste was no less a character than her brother Martin, but of an originally quite distinct from his. What in him was scrupulous bile, in her, was underlining goodness, and her sole reason to man was an uncompromising preference for virtue. Her intellectual faculties were of the lowest grade, and the reputation of her childhood had been that of a hopeless idiot. She was unable to read or write, and had never learned to tell the clock. She knew the hours from the dial that none could repair, and she read from the statute book nature, in no ambiguous characters. Her order, thrift, and cleanliness were God's first law. She lived in uninterrupted conversation with the dumb beings around her, and possessed means of instruction which were beyond the reach of herself and her correspondents. She could ascertain from the cat, what ailed her kitten, and understood an application from the cow for change of pasture. Her mind was in no ambiguous characters. In his romance of "Conscience," "Innocent," "The legion tongues of nature," whether expressed in cries, in sighs, or croaks, were as familiar to her as the words of her own brother. She heard and gave her warning of the approach of rain and sunshine, and she prepared for change with the certainty of unerring instincts. She lived among the dumb natives of the field, and lived and unquarrelled. No bird suspected her of wrong, no reptile fled at her approach. In the meadow the magpie refused to move out of her path; on the plain the sky lark, when he stood before her eyes; and in the wood the squirrel remained in sight upon the tree which sheltered her. With Hippo's innocent she had brought home clasped in her arms, and her brother's agony's Melicote had nursed and cured a dying duckling which had been seized and partly devoured by a hog.

And Baptiste been free and friendless, she might have been smiled on society and passed her way. Her home was ready found in some secluded wood, her food the roots and berries, and her companions the birds and beasts. But Martin, the field and guardian by law, had charge of her person and estate. She had for some time; pined under restraint, but had taken strength from habit, and was for many years her brother's faithful keeper. She offered his cottage with superstitious minuteness, deferred to him with conviction, and revered his profession with a religious awe. Her husband, the dumb native, and her brother's taste was so little carnivorous that he abstained habitually. Baptiste's resources provided ample compensation. Her lander was the open field, and the forest her kitchen garden. She and wild animals for all seasons, and Martin took all his sister presented him, relying on her instinct with blind faith."

A. STEWART AS A PHILANTHROPIST.

The following is the closing portion of a letter from a New York correspondent:

I have long thought the greatest philanthropist is he who has low benevolence and good deeds may be made profitable, for then he will enlist the selfishness of mankind on his side. Readers and critics agree in estimating the immense power of the human mind in action, and in the things that are desirable in our daily life, I think, to develop an enlightened selfishness and organize it for action.

First, he is erecting a huge iron building of many stories to serve as a hotel, or boarding house, for working girls—than whom go class in the city and more difficult in obtaining decent—not to say comfortable, shelter. It is intended to be an excellent institution, and yet it gives them comfortable abiding place on board at an exceedingly small cost. I venture to say that this expenditure will do quite as much towards securing peace in their rights as at least three of Miss Anthony's speeches; but then there is nothing startling in it.

Well, we admire the philanthropy of this eminent millionaire and would be treasurer of the United States, still we do not think it right to accord to him the meed of praise that so many appear to think that he so eminently deserves. Really, we think that A. T. Stewart, the prince among merchants, is not even entitled to that comprehensive cognomen, philanthropist. His great wealth, his reputation and name, yet in his opinion there are hundreds of thousands in the State of New York whose heart yearns for the relief of suffering humanity with an intensity that would over shadow anything of the kind in A. T. Stewart. How many there are with only a dollar in the pocket—their all—who would cheerfully give the same for the relief of some suffering companion. Such generosity is indeed magnanimous, and by the side of which the boasted philanthropy of A. T. Stewart sinks into insignificance. That individual who has a nature yearning to do good, whose aspirations would incite him to encircle within the arms of his affection the whole suffering world, is in its true sense a philanthropist, though he may not have a cent in the world.

Mr. Peabody, the banker, a man of immense wealth, has been instrumental in doing great good, yet all of his beneficence sinks into insignificance by

the side of the widow who gave her last mite to aid suffering humanity.

In the Spirit World, each one gravitates to his natural position, regardless of the high and exalted place held on earth, or even if it is otherwise. Look out, then, for your "philanthropic laurels." A. T. Stewart and Mr. Peabody, for some poor man or woman, who never gave away ten dollars in their life, may be far above you in the Summer Land.

MAIL ROBBERY.

Judging from our own observation and the observations of others, in the newspaper business, there never was a time, comparing with the present year, for losses of money sent by mail.

Our losses have become so frequent that we have applied to the Post Office Department for redress, and hope they may be able to bring the rogues to justice.

We charge no one in particular, but we do say that Mail agents who run on railroads, Post Master-General Post Master's Clerks, should be selected from those of well-known principles of integrity, rather than from the fact that they may have been faithful to some time serving politician.

Post office orders can be procured, at many offices now, and ought to be furnished at every Post office. Letters can be registered at any office.

We desire our readers to bear in mind that when the sum of three dollars is to be paid to this office, the expense of the Post Office order, ten cents, or the expense of registering—fifteen cents, may be deducted from the amount to be remitted.

REAL ESTATE FIRM.

We would call the attention of our readers to the card of Graham, Perry and Co., in this issue of our paper. This is one of our most reliable firms, and parties need have no hesitancy in entrusting any business with them, either in investments or in having money placed on loan in their hands.

This firm are making a specialty of property at Jefferson and vicinity, where they have large investments. This point is destined to be one of our most important suburban villages. It lies high, and is admirably adapted both for residences and cultivation. Some very important improvements are now being made at the Station and in the Township, which will be largely increased next Spring, and must necessarily largely enhance the value of this property. Parties desiring to invest in Jefferson property or vicinity, can have a free ride there by calling on the above firm, who are prepared to sell fifty lots or one-acre or five-acre tracts, of farms from twenty to eighty acres, as may be desired.

DR. J. R. NEWTON, THE GREAT HEALER OF THE AGE.

In another column of this number of the JOURNAL, will be found the advertisement and many well authenticated certificates of wonderful cures performed by Dr. J. R. Newton, the great healer of world-wide celebrity. While a very few cures performed by the Gentle Nazarene, sacred to our hearts, in less than fifteen centuries afterwards, Dr. J. R. Newton appears, and scarcely a week passes in which he does not perform "even greater things."

The Doctor is a devout believer in all that was named as essential by the Great Reformer—not in the dogmas of a perverted Theology, instituted by a sensual priesthood, ancient or modern, but in a Divine Principle, manifested through the great and good in all ages, "God is love."

DR. SWAN.

Dr. Swan is still treating chronic diseases with the most satisfactory results, at the Adams House, foot of Lake street, close by the Michigan and Illinois Central Railroad depot. Persons wishing to consult the Doctor, by calling at his rooms, will be furnished with abundant evidence from unimpeachable authorities of the wonderful cures he has been able to perform.

CHAS. H. READ'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

In this number of the JOURNAL will be found an advertisement of the photograph of Chas. H. Read, the much talked of medium for physical manifestations. Mr. Read informs us that he shall be in the West the ensuing fall.

PLANCHETTE.

We are unavoidably behind time in filling orders, received for the above named little instrument. We shall have a new lot as soon as the manufacturer can supply us—in a few days at most.

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INSTRUMENTS.

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Edwin Adams is meeting with a triumphant success at this famous pleasure resort, in "The Marble Heart," or "The Sculptor's Dream." Next Monday evening, Aug. 30th, will be introduced the great poetical Drama of "Enoch Arden."

WOOD'S MUSEUM.

It is announced that this is the last week of "The Victim of Circumstances," and that on Monday, August the 30th, will be produced for the first time on any stage, "Robertson's Progress," in which Mr. Frank E. Alken will make his first appearance since re-opening this fashionable resort.

DEARBORN THEATRE.

The friends of this popular resort will doubtless be pleased to learn that the lessons, Emerson and Manning, have fulfilled their engagement at Milwaukee, have returned, refitted up this beautiful theatre, and will re-open it on Monday, the 30th of Aug.

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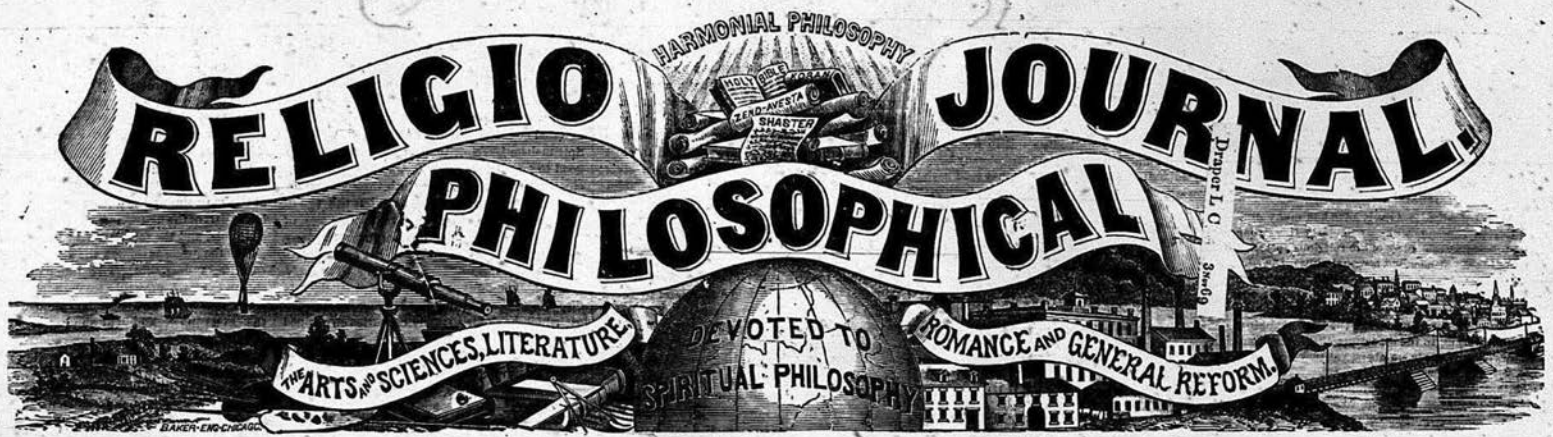
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CHICAGO, SEPTEMBER 11 1869.

VOL. VI.—NO. 25.

Literary Department.

For the Religious Philosophical Journal.

THE WIND.

BY LAURA A. SUNDERS.

The wind, the wind, ah! whither art thou,
In your wayward flight as you blow my brow,
Here you come to me, from the far off shore,
Where the billows bound and the ocean roar,
To whisper a tale of the mariner bold,
Whom ship went down with a fate untold?
Then away in your flight, o'er the crested sea,
O'er the storm-tossed waves of the ocean free,
To the towering pine on the mountain's crest,
Where you rock the vagrant in their nest—
Then whistling round with wilddest fear,
In the crater's rocky cavern deep;
Then away in your flight, from the cloud-capped snow
Of mountain peak to valley below,
Where the created waves roll to the sea,
And forests rock in their mirth and glee.
Or have you stole on your wings of air,
To fan the brow of the monarch fair,
Or the ancient sages he ponder o'er
The hidden depths of forgotten lore.
Then fleeing away in your frolicsome glee,
Where the rose bowers and the orange-tree
Are blending the richness and fragrance rare,
In thy gentle breath, oh, beautiful air!
Or do you come with a love lit song,
Which you stole away as you sped along,
From the lover's lips that are glowing free
In their fairy skill, o'er some moon-lit sea?
Or yet you may bring me the whispering tone
Of angelic hearts that are beating alone
In the dreamy world with the sigh and the tear,
O'er the buried hopes "neath the shroud and the bier.
Or do you come from the battle plain,
Where loves are lost, and the noble slain,
With a last fond message, a whispered prayer,
Which a patriot breathed on the midnight air.
In the humble cot 'neath rose bowers,
Where innocence blends with birds and flowers;
Thou art, oh! in thy frolics the same
As where palace domes, rear wealth and fame,
Where the strife of the world doth win,
In gaudy array of fashion and sin,
Thou art breathing thy breath at the gilded shrine,
As where virtue is reaping the robes of mind.
For free is thy breath, oh wing of the air!
Dwelling alike with joy and despair;
Caring not whether or whence you go,
From torrid climes, to regions of snow.
And thus I am asking, and asking in vain,
From whither thou art, but yet 'tis the same;
You stop not to answer, for whither you go,
'Tis only in fancy, that mortals may know.
Grand Mound.

PSYCHOLOGICAL PHENOMENA.

A Modern Pope Miraculo—The Crown of Thorns—She Manifests the Strange Appearance of our Saviour.
(From Human Nature.)

The intelligent psychologist has never far to look for subject matter. If he does not find "miracles in stone," he can always rely on getting excellent discourses in our social customs, our popular superstitions, and our religions. Now here is there more room and greater need for the psychologist than in the religious field. The "miracles" of all faiths form an interesting investigation, and one promising great results. Nor need we fear that "the age of miracles is past," according to our orthodox friends, and that we shall have to rely on volumes written by nobody knows whom. The devout Roman Catholic knows better; his God is "the same yesterday, to-day and for ever" and if miracles were wrought in Jerusalem in ancient times, they can be repeated in Rome to-day. The study of psychology, in its wider sense, has a peculiarly liberalizing tendency. It enables us to look with charity and judge with compassion in subjects rarely spoken of without rancor or contempt. Especially is this the case in regard to the miracles or wonders of all religions. These have been greatly misapprehended, both by the believers and the sceptics; and though both are doubtless in error, we think it the lesser evil that the phenomena should be believed in, though its character be not understood, than that we should be so blinded by prejudice as to deny the evidence of our senses. Psychology frequently enables us to see where "both were right and both were wrong." By it, we see both sides of the shield, and can satisfy our selves, if not the disputants, that the one is silver and the other copper.

It is scarcely necessary for us to show that there can be no such thing as miracles, in the ordinary acceptance of that term. Few, we should think, even in the Church, believe in violations of the laws of nature. To assert any thing to be at variance with the laws of nature, assumes a knowledge of these laws no sane man would claim. The "miraculous" and "supernatural" are continually receding before the tide of science. "Every general law is only a particular fact of some more general law, presently to disclose itself. There is no outside, no finally enclosing wall. The principle which to-day seems circumstantial, to-morrow appears included in a larger."

The Roman Catholic branch of the Church has always been prolific in "miracles." Scarcely a saint but has been the instrumentality for some wondrous work, and great has been the influence exerted over millions of our fellow-

creatures by these representations. The Church has appealed to these "miracles" as evidence of its divine origin and supremacy, with a success but too apparent. Their Protestant opponents meet these statements with a flat denial, and point in triumph to several petty tricks in which they have been discovered. But the facts are too numerous and well authenticated to be argued or sneered down. No, our Protestant friends must try other tactics. Let them carefully study the phenomena embraced by meismism and spiritualism, and they will soon be in a position to understand in some degree the majority of the so-called miracles. We do not assert that they will thus be able to explain all the ways and wherefores of such phenomena, but they will be enabled to accept them as facts without having recourse to "special providences" as a cause. They would find such miracles to be common to all ages and religions, varying in detail with national idiosyncrasies. Many of them, too, are reproducible almost at command, varying only in degree. Surely to the properly constituted mind this would be preferable to denying them altogether, simply because we cannot satisfactorily explain them. It is always uncomfortable and irritating to call a man a liar.

The above remarks have been suggested by the appearance in Belgium of another "Estatica." This peculiar phenomenon has been observed several times on the bodies of devout members of the Catholic Church, according to credible authority. It consists of marks on the body in imitation of the wounds received by Christ at the crucifixion, and is looked on by the faithful as a token from God of his special presence among them, and as proof of their being the Church. Science has not yet enabled us to say exactly how such phenomena are produced; and although it is unlikely we shall ever be able to reduce them, as it were, to an equation, enough is known to take them out of the category of the miraculous. The effects of impression on the power of the mind over the physical organism, is a deep subject, and one of vast importance. It is in its infancy. We are principally acquainted with it in its destructive manifestations; but as a writer on the subject says—"Action and reaction are equal; and if you can tell me the exact amount of injury which fright, grief, or any other malevolent impression is capable of producing on the health, then I will tell you the exact amount of benefit which an impression of an opposite character, and rightly directed, is competent to effect in the way of cure." A magnificent example of this power was recorded in the February number of this magazine, the case being that of a woman who gave birth to a child having an extraordinary resemblance to a rat; the cause being that from conception, and during the whole time of utero-gestation, she had been frightened by the presence of rats in her house.

As we have seen, however, the power of suggestion can be produced in susceptible subjects, mentally and physically, by the will of the operator. In the case under consideration, and the majority of such, we have all the elements desirable for the production of such phenomena. Agents to question Mr. Jackson, they may be the natural and necessary effects of a fixed, or shall we say often recurrent idea, acting on an organization more than ordinary susceptible to the influences of the nervous system. Now, what was this idea? The agonizing scene of the crucifixion, impressed in all its horrors, first by a physical presentation of the image, carved, colored, and set forth with all that efficiency and force of representation for which the Roman Church has long been celebrated in her more imposing ceremonies; next by the fervent and eloquent address of the priest; and lastly, by the frequent and prolonged meditation of the devotee.

The following deeply interesting narrative is from the columns of *The Thinker*, one of the most respectable periodicals of the Roman Catholic Church in England. It is noted for its trustworthiness and non-sensational character, so that the reader need have little hesitation in accepting the facts reported. We give it verbatim:

THE "ESTATICA."

We feel some difficulty in noticing the details of a case so full of delicacy and mystery, and in a journal which may fall into the hands of readers of all classes, including many to whom such a narrative can only be an occasion for profane mockery. But certain considerations, which seem to us decisive, induce us to do so. It is precisely at a moment when the world is more than ever hostile, and its implacable maxims propagated with more audacity than ever, that the Vicar of Christ has chosen to summon a General Council, with the object of reproving with greater solemnity his falsehoods and impieties, and of providing a remedy for the evils which afflict society. "Why should we wonder if Almighty God, wishing to rebuke the madness of the world, choose the same moment to produce another 'Estatica'—one of those mysterious beings in whom, if we may so speak, the Passion of his Divine Son is reproduced? Our account is derived from the ancient Dominican who was appointed by the Bishop of the diocese to investigate the case, and from whom we have received the following report:—He arrived at the village of Bois d'Haine, at the House of LaFane, about one o'clock in the day. Louis was at the very moment in one of her mysterious trances; but the venerable Provincial was only disposed to doubt, since her appearance was perfectly natural. However, the parish priest, who accompanied him, soon convinced him of the reality by shaking her violently, and then sticking pins into her arms and legs without producing the smallest effect upon her; nor did blood flow from the punctures, though they were deep. Finding that she was entirely insensible they proceeded to examine her hands and feet, in which they found the distinct marks of the *stigmata*. There were also marks of the Crown of Thorns round her head,

but there was no trace of blood in any of the wounds. After about a quarter of an hour's observation, the priest recalled her to consciousness by the simple words: "Well, Louisa!" She opened her eyes quite naturally, and then saw the Provincial. The priest explained to her that he had been sent by the Bishop to investigate the matter. In answer to his inquiry as to what she had seen in her ecstasy, she replied that she had been assisting in the bearing of the Cross. He was very much struck both by her simplicity and ignorance; she was merely a peasant girl, and nothing more. The priest having left the house, the Provincial resolved to remain and watch the case; but that he his Brevery and began to say his office. He remarked only that she turned to the east, and that her expression was one of singular modesty and recollection. At a little before two o'clock she gave a deep sigh and lifted up her hands. Soon her watcher perceived a stream of blood to issue from the wound in the left hand, which could not have been caused by any instrument or other agency, as she had not moved from her arm-chair and her hands did not touch each other. Tears flowed from her eyes and fell unheeded on her cheek. Her expression changed to one expressing great anguish, a kind of foam escaped from her lips and filled her mouth. At a quarter to three she fell, her arms being extended in the shape of a cross and her feet separated, while her head was lying on the ground. Her sister ran to put cloths under her head and feet, the former being lifted with great difficulty. Her face was warm, but her hands and feet were icy cold and as if dead, while the pulse scarcely ceased to beat. At three o'clock she moved, crossing her feet a little, and assuming exactly the attitude of Christ on the Cross. Thus she remained till four o'clock when she suddenly rose, knelt with clasped hands, and seemed to pray with the utmost fervor. Her body during this time appeared as if it scarcely touched the ground. After about ten minutes she seated herself again in the arm chair, resuming her attitude of modest recollection, and the Provincial thought she would soon be herself again; but the most curious phenomena were yet to come. After a few seconds, her expressions became painfully distressed; she lifted her arms again in the shape of a cross, sighing heavily, and greenish foam escaping from her mouth; while the mark of the crown of thorns on her head became more and more distinct. Suddenly she burst forth in a loud cry and bowed her head. At that moment her body had all the appearance of death, her face was deadly pale, and even cadaverous; her lips were black and livid; her eyes glassy, open, and apparently without life. At a quarter-past five she closed her hands and her whole body assumed the appearance of a crucifix. When laid in the grave, she was found in the same position. A few minutes after the color returned to her cheeks, and her face assumed an expression of intense beatitude. The parish priest came back at this moment, and taking a lamp of petroleum put it close to her eyes without her perceiving it. The provincial picked her feet, both on the back of her hands and the upper parts of her feet, in the smallest degree. At a quarter past six she suddenly became "herself" again. The provincial then proceeded to question minutely as to what she had seen and felt during the three hours of her ecstasy. Her answers were simple and straightforward as those of a child. She had been so long when laid in the grave, that the whole passion of our Lord was in her. Her description of His person, and that of His mother, and her dress, etc., etc., were in exact accordance with the tradition of the Church. When asked anything beyond this, she simply replied: "I did not remark." "I don't know." She seemed to think little or nothing of what was going on, but when she mentioned him she seemed filled with fear. The following morning she was at the parish church, and received the Holy Communion at the hands of the provincial with the greatest reverence. The priest's housekeeper being absent, she came to the presbytery to prepare breakfast. The provincial was struck with her bright and healthy appearance, and could scarcely imagine that he beheld in the white, simple girl before him the "Estatica" who in a few hours probably would again be undergoing this mysterious conformity to the sufferings of our blessed Lord.

A Leaky Sew Pumped by a Ghost Which Drags the Captain from His Bank.
From the Toledo Commercial, Aug. 27.

In former times, ghosts were quite numerous, and their terrors, if not their traditions, were most remarkable; but in the nineteenth century they have seldom put in an appearance, and it is the opinion of many that ghosts are not favorable to progress, and refuse to appear to enlightened people. There are said to be exceptions to all general rules, and it may be that ghosts do sometimes appear among enlightened people, or among those who should be enlightened. That this is the case, there is an abundance of human testimony, and the number who stand ready to make affidavit to having seen one ghost or more, are more numerous than unbelievers generally suppose.

A case of recent date has come to our knowledge which is very remarkable. Our readers will remember that on the 1st of July last, Patrick Shaughnessy, captain of the scow *Rover*, was killed at Ten Mile Creek, about ten miles below this city. After that event, a man by the name of Connelly was placed in charge of the scow and has sailed her ever since, until a few days past, when he and the entire crew deserted the vessel under very peculiar circumstances.

While on a recent voyage, the *Rover* sprang a leak, which threatened to take her to the bottom of the lake in a very short time. All hands went to the pumps, and, by working with all the speed at their command, soon made headway on the water and found it was in their power to save the craft. By exerting themselves to the utmost for a time, when their strength was exhausted they could rest for ten minutes without endangering the safety of their scow. The system of long work and little rest lasted until the craft reached a point in the lake off Monroe, where the men, having become greatly fatigued and their strength being almost exhausted, went to their bunks to rest. Scarcely had the bodies of the weary mariners touched the couch ere all were rapped in a deep slumber. Ten minutes passed, and no one was at the pumps. Twenty minutes—thirty minutes—an hour passed, and still the pumps were idle and the men asleep! Two hours passed with that leaky scow rocking upon the waves, and the crew slumbering, unconscious of the dangers surrounding them! At the end of the third hour, some unseen hand entangled its fingers in the umbilical hair of the Captain, and he was wakened from his slumber. On inquiry, he was asked and discovering that he had slept three long hours, he wondered that all were not at the bottom of the lake. Hastily he aroused his crew, and then looked to see what progress the water had made. To his utter amazement there was no water in the boat. On inquiry, he was unable to find any one who had pulled him from his bunk. For sometime the mystery could not be solved; but finally the Captain and crew agreed that the lamest Captain Shaughnessy had worked the pumps while the crew slept, and had pulled Captain Connelly from his bunk when they had all slept enough. So thoroughly were the men convinced of the correctness of this conclusion, that, on their arrival in this port a few days since, every man deserted the scow and could not be induced to stay upon her again.

Voices from the People.

MINNESOTA.

Paulina Horton writing from Minnesota city, Minn., says

"I find I can do no longer without the JOURNAL. It instructs me, it encourages and strengthens me, and brings to view so vividly, the holy and glorious truth of Immortality, and this is what our beautiful religion (the Harmonical Philosophy) has been and is still doing. It is drawing aside the dark curtain of priest-craft that has so long extracted the bitterest anguish from the human family. I can speak from experience, for the terrible ordeal through which I have passed, has brought me to a much higher and better standpoint, even unto Spiritualism."

"GOOD TO BE THERE"

Grove Meeting—E. V. Wilson—Seven Baskets Full.

LETTER FROM L. B. CHANDALL.

Yesterday, the nineteenth was our Annual Grove Meeting. We assembled at the grove, two miles south of town. About eleven o'clock A. M., the meeting was called to order by Bro. C. McGraw, after which we listened to some sweet music by Miss Foster, of Farmington, when Bro. E. V. Wilson favored us with one of his ever-good discourses. Then the meeting adjourned for two hours to refresh the inner man with the good things that our kind friends had carefully provided for the occasion. At two o'clock the meeting was again called to order by our good Bro. C. McGraw—when one hour was given for conference. This interchange of thought gave us a real feast of fat things. Bro. Wilson then gave us another one of his good discourses, and as we could learn from the expressions of the people, it was "good to be there." Yates City, Ill., August 20th, 1869.

E. V. WILSON.

Spiritualism in Monroe, Wis.—Lectures and Tests.

LETTER FROM C. L. MORGAN.

Permit me to say to your readers that the cause of Spiritualism has lost nothing, but rather gained much, by the four lectures recently delivered in Monroe, Greene county, Wis., by that truly wonderful man, E. V. Wilson. It is said that Spiritualism is of the devil, yet all the Orthodox sermons to which I have listened, if condensed into one, would not have portraed in such vivid colors, the "exceeding sinful" of sin, its dire effects not only upon the individual sinner, but also upon children, and children's children, even unto the third and fourth generations, as did the E. V. Wilson, in one lecture—subject, "Influences." And then, those wonderful tests; do they not clearly prove that every act leaves its daguerotype upon the soul? Could any amount of Orthodox sermons so "illustrate the scripture, 'Every secret thing shall be brought to light.' May the true gospel of Spiritualism speedily prevail over the grim and horrible cruelties that have so long crushed the heart of humanity!"

APPRECIATIVE AND SUGGESTIVE.

Extracts of a letter by N. S. Pope
Let the empty in part a sympathizing soul,
I love the RELIGIOUS PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL, and

remember the name of S. S. Jones in connection with its earliest history, and how pained was I when that paper died out for a time, producing a blank which nothing could fill, creating a darkness, made visible by the *Banner of Light*. I do not know the numerical character of your paper, but it seems to me impossible that any religious Spiritualist can do without it. I can see no light on religion in any other—less of the philosophy of religion.

All religious philosophers welcome its new birth with gladness. It commences a new era of religious liberty and healthy growth. What is it to be a religious philosopher? To be ever ready to give a reason of the hope within you. If so, at this point of Spiritualism leaves the church at right angles, the latter descending down the rocky road into the gulf of oblivion, while the former mounts with the eagle's wings up to God.

In our day, men and women can prove Methodism, Campbellism, and Presbyterianism, but when they attempt to prove all things, they become Infidels, especially if among them, is found Spiritualism.

H. M. FAY EXPOSED.

A letter from George L. Shafer.

DEAR JOURNAL.—Will you have the kindness to give me a small space in the JOURNAL for the publication of an expose of H. M. Fay the "musical medium." The exposure was complete and undeniable, and a large portion of the audience saw it. The exposure was made in this way: His attendant raised the curtain of the cabinet accidentally, and Mr. Fay was seen with his hands out of the ropes, making spirit leaves the top of the cabinet. He dropped into his chair very suddenly, and giving his hands a sudden twist in the ropes, he was securely tied again. Throwing his head on his right shoulder to hide his shame, such an object is seldom seen as he is pressed, and on being interrogated by Mr. McArthur as to whom it was standing there, making spirit hands, replied it must have been an emanation of his spirit, for it was not him. A voice in the audience replied it was your clothes on, any way. I feel that such villainy should be exposed, such men have no right to impose on the people. Mr. Fay left the city as soon as it was possible to get out.

Yes, we give you place to say just what he has bragged of doing repeatedly. If he was seen to hide his face for shame in your place, there is yet hopes for him, for he was never known to do so before.

OUT OF DARKNESS.

Extract from a letter by C. A. Skinner.

MR. S. S. JONES.—Your valuable paper came into my hands the other day, and I am glad to see that superstition and ignorance are being driven from our land, and the glorious truth of the spiritual philosophy is taking its place. I have been under the dark and stormy rule of bigotry and priesthood for many years as a preacher of the order of the Baptist. I have tried to make the world believe that the "blood of Christ" would atone for all of our sins, if we would repent. It is false, and thanks be to the Eternal Father, my spirit friends have come and talked with me face to face without a divine veil between. I am now laboring as clairvoyant speaker in the cause of truth and progress.

Valparaiso, Indiana, Aug. 9th, 1869.

A God in the Constitution.

A nationally religious creed is fatal to the successful progress of liberal institutions; and our fathers were wise when they agreed that Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the exercise thereof. Insert a clause in the National Constitution, especially acknowledging any particular deity, and you abrogate that portion of the VI. Article which says: "No religious test shall ever be required as a qualification for any office of public trust under the United States."

But how shall this constitutional recognition of the supreme authority of Jehovah be decided nationally obligatory? Shall the number of votes that decide the fate of the politician determine the God of our acceptance? If so, then changes the policy of the Government by the success of different political parties, so would the character and authority of the nation's deity change. "And at no distant day, this land of boasted religious liberty might be given to the control and authority of the Pope, God, as expressed through the power of the Pope. Do Protestant Christians desire such a change? Such a result would be the very culmination of religious tyranny.—*Papers for the People*.

The treasury of the Irish republic, or what remains of it, amounting to about seventy thousand dollars, is now in the hands of a receiver, to be disposed of as the legislature of the State of New York shall determine. This is all that is left of the voluntary contributions, and of the proceeds of the sale of the bonds of the republic, at the time when Fenianism was at its height, and Irish men and maid poured out their small savings like water. The whole amount contributed, if it had not been squandered, would have reached many hundreds of thousands of dollars, and would have put many hundreds of families in positions of comfort more desirable than they are ever likely to see under the flag of their Irish Atlantis.

Pacific Department.

BY.....BENJAMIN TODD

THE PACIFIC COAST.

A Trip to Oregon and Washington Territory, Number Two. SPIRITUALISM IN ASTORIA.

The Spiritualists in Astoria have had many difficulties to contend with, particularly the strong and unyielding prejudices of the religious societies in the place. Slander and personal abuse, the usual weapons of the Christian world, have been wielded with an unsparring and unflinching hand; and when the religionists thought that the last of these were slain, they arose again like the ancient sphinx from their ashes, to the astonishment of their enemies. Though few in number, yet they are earnest, untiring and energetic workers.

Within the last year, they have erected a fine Hall with capacity sufficient to accommodate almost the entire population of the place. Here they hold their social gatherings, and the floor being built on rubber springs, it makes an excellent hall for dancing.

We delivered a course of five lectures there during our stay in the place to good audiences, and found a congenial home at the house of I. Ross, who, together with his estimable wife, is among the most energetic workers in the good cause. Col. Taylor, the President of the Oregon State Spiritual Association, also one of Nature's noblest men, resides here.

UP THE COLUMBIA RIVER.

On Saturday morning, we made adieu to Astoria, and took passage on the steamer Rescue, bound for Portland. The air was dense with smoke on account of large tracts of timber being on fire in Washington Territory. This we regretted much as it deprived us of the beautiful scenery that lines the banks of that indeed beautiful river. It made the trip uncommonly tedious, as yet nothing of the suffering we endured with our eyes from the smoke. Two years ago when we passed up and down the river, the air was clear as crystal, and the intensely green fir woods with the soft blue sky for a background, with high rocky bluffs along the river banks and soon beautifully cultivated fields and best white frame cottages, formed a panoramic scene as we passed along, that was delightful to behold. Again, the snow clad mountains that reared their perpetually white crowns above in the cerulean blue, added greatly to the beauty of the scene.

While passing up the Columbia from Astoria to Portland, we got a view in clear weather of all the mountains on whose tops rest perpetual snow, that are on the Pacific coast. Their names are Mount Hood (twenty-one thousand feet high), Mount Jefferson, The Sisters, Mount St. Helens and Mount Rainier. We passed within thirty miles of Mount St. Helens. To one unaccustomed to behold such things, it does not appear more than five to ten miles. We think Mount St. Helens, the most grand majestic sight we ever beheld. It is perfectly conical in its shape, and retains its snowy whiteness until near mid-summer; after that it assumes a more dingy, grey appearance.

We reached Portland at 7 o'clock in the evening. This is a very fine city of seven or eight thousand inhabitants, situated on the Willamett River, twelve miles from its mouth, and one hundred and ten from Astoria. Here we found old friends, whose smiling countenances and cordial hand shaking, told us plainly that they were glad to see us once more.

When we visited this city two years ago, there were but two or three out-spoken Spiritualists in the place, and if there were any others that believed it in their hearts, they dared not give utterance to their sentiments on account of the vast amount of odium that was attached to it.

The Rev. Earl had just closed one of his protracted religious efforts, and left Jesus in charge of the lambs of the flock, and taking God and the Holy Ghost with him, had gone up to Salem to make what converts he could at a twenty dollar gold piece a head. We wonder if he divided the twenty dollar pieces with God and the Holy Ghost; it seems to us that they ought to have had an equal share in the funds, if they did an equal share of the work. But such were the circumstances under which we commenced our labors in Portland. We are frank to confess that it was with some misgivings that we enlisted in the work; nevertheless, the people came out to hear in crowds, and the excitement far exceeded that of the Rev. Earl's. Whether Jesus, in whose charge Earl had left the flock, had gone on a bender or had got tired out with the long protracted effort and gone to sleep, we know not, nor do we care; but this one thing we do know, we stole a good many of the lambs before they got them into the fold. Poor Earl, when he returned from Salem and learned what had been done in his absence, he literally cried like a baby. He undertook to preach a farewell discourse that had been arranged for him, but he made a poor stagger of it. For some ten minutes, then gave it up and said he felt so bad he could not preach, and they turned it into a prayer meeting, and fell to praying for us, that God would send us out of the State, or kill us—anything to get us out of the way. We rather think that their God took the whole thing as a joke for we never felt any inconvenience from it. The seed sown by us during our stay of five months in the State, backed up by the phenomena through Mrs. Faye who came up as a reinforcement, has brought forth an hundred fold.

Probably there are not less than six or eight thousand Spiritualists in Oregon to-day, and so strong are they, the State Association of Spiritualists have engaged us at a stated salary, to travel under their auspices throughout the State for a year.

There are some as fine mediums that have been developed in Portland, as we have ever seen. Among them are Mrs. I. W. Peters, an excellent writing medium, through whom a multitude of grand tests have been given; Mrs. Robert Ladd, a first-class seer, describing and personating mediums. Then there are others, whose names are on account of surrounding circumstances, we must at present withhold, where excellent physical manifestations can be obtained.

By their invitation, we visited their circle on two different occasions, and witnessed the phenomena. Various articles from the spirits of the house, were brought by the spirits and placed on the table. Spirit hands came and caressed us, patted us on the head quite forcibly, lifted the table entirely from the floor without human contact, and showed brilliant scarlet lights, and would also rap so furiously on the table as to well nigh cause the same to dance.

These manifestations have been obtained by obedience to the law governing them—namely: Select only those who will attend the circle regularly (excluding all others), and continue the same until they are well developed.

Spiritualism has now so strong a hold in Portland, that no power can eradicate it or stay its onward march. The Methodists, that are by far the most numerous in the State, are already beginning to wail and howl fearfully as they read in the growing signs of the times their future destiny.

One of those howls reached our ears the other day in the form of a threat from one of their prominent characters, that we were to be favored with a new suit free of expense, composed of tar and feathers. But after having been in the Reform field as long as we have, we made up our mind that we were not of that kind that would scare worth a cent.

In our next, we will take our readers to Milwaukee and Oregon city.

The Rostrum.

Lecture, Delivered by Wm. T. Jackson, a Deaf Mute, at Crosby's Music Hall, August 22nd, 1869.

For the first time in my life, I appear before you as a deaf and dumb lecturer. How glad I am when I see so large an assembly of intelligent people in this hall! Here are deaf mutes who want to hear something about Spiritualism. I hope that you who can hear and speak, will be patient till my lecture is through, when it will be read to you by a gentleman present.

About twenty-five years ago, there was a chaos of darkness and ignorance, when there appeared a brilliant star of Spiritualism—a youth, Andrew Jackson Davis, who produced a great revelation, called "Nature's Divine Revelation," which has been shaking all churches to a realization of their errors on the Biblical questions, and since that time, Spiritualism has been gaining the ascendancy, and is rapidly spreading in every direction through the whole land. A few years after, Miss Fox became a rapping medium; and now there are thousands throughout the country. Our loved friends (deaf) do communicate with us from the Spirit World! Who denies such facts? What is Spiritualism? It is an absolute knowledge of things visible and invisible.

It is a great consolation to know that we need die—only casting off our garments when our mission is fulfilled, and that we are marching gloriously to the blessed Summer Land, bidding our Mother Earth an affectionate adieu, and knowing no terrors in our shining path!

The earth was once a fragment of the sun, and was a liquid mass of fire, repelled into the immense space, and after many ages, the sun attracted it back and fashioned and endowed it with conditions of life, and repelled it away again for many ages, till it became a settled planet in its own orbit round the sun, revolving round the Sensorium, or the central sun of the Universe, as described by the youth Davis, and after many great convulsions, the earth settled, improved, enlarged and fashioned, and now we see many things growing in our midst—it is a fact that we are related to them. How man sprang into existence on earth—I say from rocks in the mineral and vegetable kingdom, but I cannot explain fully for want of time. Let me proceed to consider other items of my lecture. Matter is eternal. It has been said that God created heaven and earth, &c., out of nothing. Impossible! I cannot believe my senses when I look around the beautiful things, and reason on the law of matter, which is penetrated by causes and effects from a stand point of perpetual motion—eternal life.

What is God? Nothing but a principle permeating through things in the universe—not he but it.

What is it? We are fragments of it? We are sensibly affected by the motion of it. The it is the Great Cause of all!

There are seven spheres to the Sensorium of the Universe from which all things have come into eternal existence. There was never a beginning of it, and there will be no end of it! Enough for the present.

There are many contradictions in the Bible, and therefore, we cannot rely on it as authority, though it is a mixture of truth and error. The so-called Christians who profess to believe in the Bible, are superstitious. The idea of worshipping Jesus or Joshua as God, is an absurdity.

Did Jesus say, "Is it written in law that ye are gods?" When he lived among the Jews (if the Bible be true), there were millions of Indians in the New World, America. Was he God according to so-called Christians when he could have told the Jews of the existence of such a strange race as Indians? Can you lay your finger on any passage in the Bible that he knew of the existence of any such unknown races then inhabited America? No! He and the Jews and other people were ignorant of the existence of the Red Men in America. After many generations, there arose a great man, Columbus, who was inspired to discover the great Western Continent, and he found it after great risks in navigating over the unknown regions of the Atlantic Ocean with his almost mutilated crew.

According to Christians, Jesus will come with hosts of angels to judge the world; he will send them to gather good people to the right hand of Jesus, and the bad people to the left hand of Jesus, and millions of Indians appear on the left hand, who never heard or knew of Jesus. What would be the charge of the Judge to the Indians? What would be the answer of the Indians to him? Would he send them to hell for what they did as much as we do? Would it be an act of justice in him to send them to hell? We are no sinners, and therefore, we are not depraved by nature. The so-called Christians are justified when they still cling to errors of the past. They have surely no ears to hear. Pity them, and by and by their eyes will be opened to the light of Spiritualism.

What is sin? It is ignorance, or making mistakes in life. There is but one law in nature, and only sub-laws of it. If the law be understood, there would be harmony in our actions, and no mistake or sin in us! There have been too many laws enacted by men, clothed with

powers of authority, and rendering the laws so confused and unintelligible to the minds of people, who are obliged to employ cunning lawyers to read the law for them at a great expense and risk, for no good whatever. We see the jails and other places of confinement filled with unhappy criminals. They are scattered and lost sheep, and need a good shepherd and a law-giver to lead them into pleasant and peaceful habitations.

I do not believe in all sorts of government: from president or king or queen or emperor or czar, down to the lowest. Could we unite together and make a general law, so simple and intelligible that all men could understand it, there would be no need of government! Yes, if we choose, we can govern ourselves. If we are true to ourselves, we can accomplish the law of nature in establishing a universal brotherhood which would enable us to sit under trees and eat fruits of our labor without fear of molestation. In the name of humanity, let all the places of punishment be leveled, which have hardened criminals to desperation, and there would be harmony or peace. If there was no law, there would be no sin. You have seen the result of sin occasioned by unsatisfactory laws enacted by ambitious men, clothed with powers whose aim it is to prey on us for sake of money. Love of money is the root of evil. If we lay aside Biblical prejudices and fork out Almighty Dollar (the root of evil), and exert our will in laying the facts of Spiritualism before the people, they to one man would rise and sweep every vestige of errors of the face of the earth. Yes, we can—we shall see! Old things must disappear and new things must appear. We can bend our will in devising a general plan for the establishment of universal brotherhood, so firmly, that there would be no crime of poverty—our united labor would bring us as much food and clothing as would last two years or more, and we would be all happy. Have we considered the ways of industries bees? Do we see how bees get honey? Swarms of bees are co-workers, and they industriously bring honey into their great hives from all flowers and other plants during summer, and live in their cells during winter, enjoying the fruit of their labor. Let us be bees in this principle. Such demands and supplies, which are the law of necessity, gratify our desires. We can have a free trade, a free ride, a free travel and a free hunt to our heart's content, so there would be no sin or mistake in us. We assert our right to think and act freely. Let us be independent in our actions and deeds, and above all prejudices; let us be dignified and elevated, yet humble in our intentions and aims to get rid of social evils and to do good to our brothers and sisters.

The abuse of a certain press on liberal-minded Germans and other free-thinkers, is unwarrantable. The free thinkers are not infidels. Why? Because they reject darkness of errors and accept light of truth. "The agitation of thought is the beginning of wisdom." The Christians are the most wicked infidels—like Pharisees on earth—for they disobey the law of nature which teaches that all men are born free and equal; but they falsify the light of truth which emanated from Christ. They have no right to be Christians. We are all Christs for we agree in his light! They have for years been hiring corruptible and contemptible men to injure the reputation of Spiritualism; still they have helped the rapid spread of it by opening the way on the eyes of the people. They are dismayed at their folly. We are willing that they should do more to help us, if they continue in their blindness! We are indebted to Washington and his co-workers in convention for framing the Constitution of the United States, for their sagacity in introducing the following clause to the Constitution, declaring that "every citizen has the right to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience." Were it not for that clause, we should have been the most miserable of all. But, thanks to the Father of his country and his co-workers, for what they have done through inspiration. But as we increase in knowledge, our present Constitution should be enlarged and fashioned according to our wants and needs.

If the Jews, during the days of Jesus, had a constitution like ours, they would not have crucified Jesus. Now, if we had no constitution at all, priests and bigoted people would have probably crucified A. J. Davis and other Spiritualists, as Jesus was treated in the same manner for attempting to enlighten people! As to proposed creed in our Constitution, the priests and their pious(?) followers (old Theology) have been anxious to have an amendment to the Constitution, declaring that Christ is the ruler of all nations, etc. Such attempt as that, thus reviving horrors of barbarism and superstition as experienced in the past, is inappropriate to the march of our progressive minds. Our duty as Americans and free-thinkers, is to repel such dangerous attempts with impunity. But we are too enlightened to be alarmed, yet we must be on our guard, for there is something in the Christian league that will take us unawares. We recognize God in man; and will help each other in the pursuit of knowledge and happiness. The brains of such men, attempting to revive barbarism and superstition, need plowing and harrowing; let lightnings of truth dart into them, and let showers of love and wisdom pour on them, and cause the flow of brilliant and star-like ideas to pass through them like silver drops of water, and they will be new creatures!

Spiritualism is a great science, and should be deeply studied to advantageous results—then our organs of sight will be improved, enlarged and penetrating, so as to search invisible things with ease. As we increase in knowledge of light we will be able to see spirits face to face. The Roman Popes (Catholics) were once powerful, and had great armies which swayed people into blind obedience to the cruel and oppressive rule. Now the present popes are weak, almost tottering to pieces, and will, no doubt, be deposed into oblivion. So Christianity (old Theology) is fleeing before the light of Spiritualism which is shining out darkness of errors. Look at the recent revolution in Spain. Truly, as it may appear, religious liberty begins to reign there. Now there are two presses in that agitated country, which speak the principles of Spiritualism! Spiritualism has done much good to our beloved country, and which emancipated the slaves of the South through our lamented Abe Lincoln. We have left the age of darkness, and we are onward to the age of light! We have by inspiration, invented many things which help us well! What cars of progress roll! Who can stop them? Theology cannot! The light of Truth in Spiritualism is dispelling the mists and darkness of old Theology, which have for so many centuries enveloped our bright and beautiful world! Some doubtful Christians are making a petition to God for a sign to appear on Christmas day next December, indicating by its appearance the truth of the bible. I am in some hopes that the Congress of Intelligences or spirits will answer the petition somehow by a sign so plain and intelligible to all people on earth, which will be only one Law of Love, Wisdom and Harmony in Spiritualism that will give us peace and happiness. In the language of Gen. Grant, "Let us have peace." I wish I could lecture all day; but it is getting late, and you are tired of sitting so long. I have omitted many important things which cannot be embodied in this lecture. I can write many volumes. It would give me pleasure to lecture on every Sunday if my services be needed, here as well as elsewhere.

May you grow happy in knowledge of such lights as you need. Here is my hand of love and friendship to you all!

May you grow happy in knowledge of such lights as you need. Here is my hand of love and friendship to you all!

Original Essays.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

SPIRIT PHOTOGRAPHS.

AN INDIAN Spirit Appears Dressed in Full Costume—Further Experiments—Many Spirit Faces on One Plate.

BY CARLETON RICE.

In the Bible, we read of the history of Joseph being sold into Egypt, and of his making himself known to his brethren who sold him, and his telling them that he was their brother they once sold, saying, "Ye meant it for evil, but God meant it for good."

So it was with Mayor Hall, of N. Y. city, and others who acted with him in causing the arrest of Mr. Mumler, and having him tried in a civil court for humbuggery. Some of the clergy and orthodox defenders, having heard Mr. Mumler was taking photographs, and on the same there generally appeared to be spirit pictures, in addition to the one of the sitter, and that a great many people were beginning to believe that those of spirits were genuine, and if so, that fact would have much to do to confirm the theory of Spiritualism, it was thought best to stop the thing where it was, and so they concocted the plan of arresting this artist, Mumler, and by a well contrived plan of action, have him convicted of practicing fraud and deception, and by so doing put a stop to further knowledge of the fact that the spirits of our departed friends do visit with us, and can do and communicate.

The consequence and result of this act of persecution has turned out different from that hoped for on the part, for instead of convicting Mr. Mumler of fraud or humbuggery, he has been tried and proved to be an honest man, and not the least circumstance shows that his pictures of spirits are truly and nothing else but what they are claimed to be. So people are now beginning to inquire what does this all mean, and is it possible that people when they die are not marched right off to hell where the Devil is keeper; but are at liberty to be with us in spirit? This action toward Mr. Mumler has had the effect, and will continue to start people through the country to inquire into spiritualism and hear opinions; yes, it has done more to cause an investigation of Spiritualism than any one thing that has yet happened, and that is just what Spiritualists always ask, an investigation—and that is what their opponents fear.

And now as to those spirit pictures, are they what they are claimed to be? I will state what I know about them.

At Waterville, Sagadahoc County, New York, is an artist by the name of Nolan, who has the power to take spirit pictures precisely as does Mr. Mumler. They are the only ones I ever heard of as having this power, or as the Apostle Paul calls it, "Spiritual gift."

My oldest daughter, from her earliest remembrance, has been a medium, and still is much of the time. She has been controlled by an influence who calls himself Wyoming; says he was an Omaha chief; lived on this continent before the pale faces came. He has controlled this girl most of the time for years, and the communications received from him show him to have been a person of great power and knowledge in his day. In conversation with him at one time, in speaking of the manner of dress he used to wear I said to him:

"I should like to see how he looked when he was on earth," to which he said:

"If you will go with the medium to Waterville, at Mr. Nolan's room (setting the day to go), I will go, too, and if the conditions are favorable, I will make an effort to show myself in a picture."

At the time designated, I went with my wife and daughter to this artist's room, and asked him if he took what was called spirit pictures. He replied that he did so sometimes. My daughter then took a seat, and the artist proceeded to take her likeness. During the time I sat near and watched the movements of the artist, and noticed the condition things were in, for I had no faith in the result.

After taking the plate from the camera, he asked me if I would like to see the picture drawn out, and invited me into the room for that purpose. As first, the likeness of the sitter showed

itself in the ordinary way. In one corner, there began the appearance of a cloud, mist or a light something, and presently it began to assume the image of a human being, and on bringing the same to the light, there was plainly to be seen an Indian dressed in all the costume they usually wear.

It would be difficult to describe all the articles of dress which are plainly to be seen. One of the most singular features of the dress is, the lower part of the figure represents it to be clothed in furs, and the face of a deer is in the front part of the dress, as though the figure was clothed with a deer skin. This likeness has been shown to many, probably to hundreds, and all admit it to be a most singular picture. I have the same now, and will show it to any one who desires to see it.

Mrs. Smith, of Peterborough, N. Y. (near here), on hearing of this affair, went with her daughter, Mrs. Miller, to this same place, to sit for a picture. On taking the chair, she said to the artist, "Wait until I am ready."

She then drew a chair to her side, and said, "I wish the spirit of my deceased son, to sit in this chair beside his mother." She then told the artist to proceed.

On taking the picture, there was to be seen, Mrs. Smith and the chair beside her, and in the chair sat a spirit with his hand, in Mrs. Smith's lap, facing her. She recognizes it to be the spirit of her deceased son that died many years since.

This Mr. Nolan has taken a vast number of this sort of pictures, and by many has been denounced as a humbug and the like, and many artists have been to see him, and determine the art he uses, but have, in no one instance, been able to discover how the thing is done. Some bring their own plates, to be sure there is no cheat made by using old ones, but it makes no difference as to the spirits.

One singular thing connected with this is, the artist declines to do all the work that is solicited for he soon becomes exhausted in his vital energies, and yet he asks no more for a spirit picture than an ordinary one. And here to-day, is this artist, Mr. John Nolan, ready to allow any one acquainted with the art of Photography, to examine him to their heart's content, and discover any deception he uses.

Mr. Nolan has been urged not to take those pictures, by orthodox believers, but he still continues to do so, and the longer he practices, the better his success.

On one plate is to be seen but one spirit, while on others there are as many as to fill it full. I have counted twenty-three on one plate, some quite plain, and seem to be far in the distance.

Mr. Nolan tells me a large share of those who get spirit pictures, recognize them on the spot, and he has known people, who, when they received their pictures would tell him they did not know who the spirit could be, and after leaving him, would say they recognized the same at the time. So it was in the case of the arrest of Mumler.—They meant it for evil, but it has turned out for good."

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

CO-OPERATIVE MOVEMENT.

Manual Labor School Association—Letter from D. Birdsall and David Sears.

Since the publication in your paper of the 14th inst., of my article on the Manual Labor College Association, I have received many letters, all earnestly desiring to help carry out its objects and purposes, and desiring immediate information, if anything favorable to its success could or could be accomplished. I, in accordance with such wishes, forward you the following copy of a letter from David Sears, Esq., of Maquoketa, Jackson county, Iowa.

I have some years since been through some portions of Jackson county, Iowa, and found it a fine county of land, and should feel much in favor of said location, and have written to him to know at what price he will sell a sufficient number of acres of his land (say some fifty acres or more), including water power, on which to erect all public or association buildings, and for one hundred building lots of half an acre each, so that each shareholder may have such building lot in fee simple to build on, and for garden. I find many would prefer having their own private building and garden rather than live in community form. Such shareholders, then, might do so, while those desiring community life could associate together, and yet harmonize in educational, commercial and agricultural pursuits; and I would further say to all those desiring to join said association, that all kinds of good thrifty stock, such as brood mares, oxen and good cows, young cattle and sheep ought to be taken in payment of shares; such association should at once start a cheese factory of sufficient capacity to work in the milk of five hundred cows—it would pay largely from the start.

As soon as I get Mr. Sears' answer, I will forward it to you for publication, together with all further information of interest I may receive.

Please give this article together with the following letter an immediate publication for the benefit of your many readers.

Very respectfully, D. BIRDSALL.

Fairbault, Minn., Aug. 22nd, 1869.

MAQUOKETA, JACKSON CO., IOWA, AUG. 17th, 1869.

MR. BIRDSALL—DEAR SIR:—I have just read your proposition in the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL, of starting a Manual Laboring School Association, and your plan so completely agrees with my views on the subject—I am induced to offer you my improved farm with water-power and buildings, for the establishment and use of such association here, only reserving to myself or heirs the right when such association shall dissolve, break up, or fail to carry out thereon any of its objects, to venture and take possession of said lands. I have made the advantages of unitary co-operation my study for many years, and to see one in successful operation, would amply repay for all the sacrifices I could make to start one here. I have now

about four hundred acres in one body, mostly within the incorporated limits of the city of Maquoketa, about half good river bottom, sixty or seventy acres of timber with a large maple sugar bush, and superior water-power that has been improved. I have a very good brick house, an old barn and several other buildings. The land has nearly all been fenced, but all is getting more or less out of repair. I lately sold thirty-three acres for thirty dollars per acre, and any other thirty acres of it, is worth as much, and some much more. Other lands adjoining may be bought for twenty to thirty dollars, but I think this is simply sufficient land for a large community, where much of its attention can be turned to manufactures, fruit and stock raising and cheese making, as this place is well calculated for all these.

We expect a railroad to come through this place from Davenport to Dubuque; but are at present twenty miles from a depot, or the Mississippi river, on which there is a large number of market towns within forty miles, of which we can always have our choice. I have an abundance of limestone and clay for bricks,—and good gravel for concrete bricks, and a machine to make them. No coal mines now worked within forty miles, but much is sold at all railroad depots. I have all varieties of soil, so that I know of no kind of fruit except peaches, and, perhaps, quinces, but may find its appropriate spot for superior production. There are now seventy-five to one hundred apple trees, very thrifty,—commenced bearing, with some other valuable fruit.

I feel so much attached to co-operative labor and educational association, that I am willing to do anything I consistently can, to promote them; but my health and age (sixty-six years) will not allow me to promise much physical labor or active bodily exertion. Up to fifty-eight years of age, my health was good, and I had been very actively engaged in many different kinds of business with success; since that my health has been poor and I need not work to make money to better my own condition. All I do now is to benefit others, and I see no way to do so much good as in co-operative association, if I can get a sufficient number to join with me who are determined to do right in all things, and will eagerly seek to learn what is right in all questionable cases. If this offer finds favor with you, appoint a committee, or send some one or more to see the property and situation, and let me know what you will do as soon as possible, for I must make some change very soon as I have already entered into negotiations with persons to come on to the place, and must accept or reject their offers soon. If you can get half of the stock taken, or even less, to begin with, and suitable persons to work and manage the affairs, it would be acceptable to me, and with my hands, would be sufficient to try the experiment.

Yours truly,

DAVID SEARS.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

ORTHODOX MORALITY.

Morality Among the Heathens and Christians—Death-bed Repentance, etc.

If there is any one class of people who have an exalted opinion of their own merit and worth, that class is Orthodox Christians. They are of the par excellence order. They lift up their heads and thank God that they are not as other men. All the honor, all the virtue, all the morality in the world, they seem to imagine they completely monopolize. Every impenitent sinner they regard as a monster. Every man who has the least skepticism as to the infallibility of their sacred writings, must be entirely deficient in all the pure and elevated characteristics of human nature, and consequently a vile and dangerous member of society. Their venerable guide and preceptor having had an existence since the world's infancy, his word must not be questioned, his morality must not be doubted. To become his disciple and follow his teachings is to become a paragon of saintliness; to reject his teachings is to become a monster of vice.

Incredulity leads us to examine these conclusions. Are these people the superior beings they claim to be? Are they more religious or more virtuous than other men? Have they more morality than Heathens? If mildness of disposition, if religious pilgrimage, if earnest prayer have anything to do with purity of character, the Heathens must be by far the most humane and moral.

Is there any more morality and crime in Pekin or Constantinople than there is in London or New York? Reports recognized as authentic, show there is far less. There is a story extant of a traveler arriving at Constantinople, and being surprised at seeing stores filled with goods unlocked and unwatched, said to his Turkish escort, "Why! how are these goods kept from being stolen?" "Ah," was the cool reply, "we never allow a Christian to pass through our city without a guide."

Here is a forcible illustration of the degree of confidence Heathens have in the honesty and morality of Christians. And what confidence have Christians in themselves? Do not their bars and locks, their pledges and oaths, answer the question.

In there anything in the belief and teachings of Orthodox Christians, that should make them better than the people they hate and despise for infidelity? These Christians claim that man is naturally a depraved being,—that he prefers evil to good,—that in life there are two roads,—one leading through flowery fields and sylvan groves, finally ending in everlasting woe; the other a narrow rocky road, leading through thorns and thistles, finally ending in eternal bliss. If the traveler wishes, he can take the pleasing and beautiful road to the very edge of destruction; then owing to the close proximity of the other road at this point, he can by a single step cross over and be at once at the entrance of paradise. Either road can be taken, and the same glorious

destination reached. In other words, the sinful course is the course of pleasure and happiness, while the righteous course is one of sorrow and suffering. Thus, a man can live a life of sin which they consider happiness, till the eleventh hour, then by repentance, all his sins will be forgiven, and at once he will be entitled to all the joys of the man who always lived an honest and virtuous life. What ideas could be more inconsistent and abominable? What doctrines could contain more encouragement for corruption and vice? Who would lead a virtuous and moral life when one of pleasure and sin brings the same reward? With such doctrines it is to be wondered that such universal depravity exists in Christian lands? Where in the teachings of the so-called infidels, can such encouragement for vice and sin be found? They believe in cause and effect,—in the immutability of law,—in a reward for virtue, and in a penalty for crime. They have no subterfuge of forgiveness and death-bed to skulk behind and avoid the penalties of their transgressions. If Christian morality is superior to either Heathen or infidel morality, we can see it only in bombastic bragging.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

EUREKA, CALIFORNIA.

The Condition of the Spiritualists—State of Society—Want of Mediums.

LETTER FROM W. J. SWEAT.

DEAR BROTHER:—In your issue of July 3rd there is an article from Brother Todd, headed, "Coming to California."

From this statement, I presume he does not know that Humboldt county is in California. It is a frequent mistake of those who live in large cities to overlook the existence of villages and small towns. If he does know that we are in California, he has done us an injustice. The time was when this would have been very excusable when the mines and mining towns constituted all that was known of California; but to-day, California consists of a variety of counties, famous for various productions and industries, and claim to be recognized as a portion of California, and to which the rough mountain roads and fifteen cents per mile does not apply. Such being allowed, I dissent in toto as far as this place is concerned. Its description of the inhospitality of California. It is true we have not the convenience of railroad travel, and that Humboldt county is cut off from the other portions of the State by a range of mountains almost inaccessible to a lady, and only practical for one hundred and fifty miles by mail or horse, and as far from San Francisco as Chicago,—six days by mail. Twice a month we have a Steamer from San Francisco, distance by sea about two hundred and forty miles. Almost daily we have sail vessels arriving and leaving for the same port, and various countries on the Pacific.

Two years ago, a lady medium came here, unexpected and unknown—she was received with open arms; a dozen homes were pleased to receive her; her expenses on Steamer were paid; and when she left after giving us five lectures in various parts of the county, a reasonable compensation was paid her, with which she expressed herself more than satisfied. Again, one of our members expended over a thousand dollars in currency to bring a medium here, and the paraphernalia for a lyceum; but the medium died between Panama and San Francisco. And to-day, I can assure any true medium, test or inspirational, or one possessing both gifts would be preferred, a hearty welcome, and all the comforts of home a new country can reasonably be expected to afford, and reasonable compensation for their time; but to make it profitable, he or she must be willing to spend with us from three months to a year. We should prefer a lady—even for the novelty—as the lady before alluded to was the only lady lecturer we have ever had in the county. In one county we have four or five little towns besides this of Eureka, one seaport and county town. At each of these there are a few believers and many inquirers, and a good audience could be got together at any time.

Truly, our lot is cast in a pleasant place, we have a most agreeable climate, seldom freezing enough to skim over water, and yet, in summer not warm enough to necessitate a change of clothing. We have a neat flourishing little town that will compare favorably with any in California, and a total absence of extremes of wealth and poverty; and to show that we are getting to be of some importance, the Holy Mother church is just establishing a Catholic Missionary Seminary, and Brother Sam Strong has just finished the best hall in the county, 40 x 70, especially for Spiritual lectures, a lyceum and social gatherings.

Now, if any of those "coming to California," think they could pleasantly and profitably serve the Lord in this far West for the time specified, let them write to me, and we will give them every information.

Eureka, Humboldt Co., Cal., July 26th, 1889.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

WHO MAKES US DIFFER?

The Effects of the Mother's action transmitted to the Embryo Child.

BY MRS. M. A. WHITTIER.

As this question is often asked, and our theological teachers say "God," I would, like Elihu "show my opinion," conferred by a life-experience.

Some twenty years since, a New England man—more than ordinary ability, settled near me—his wife a woman high in the scale of intelligence. I was with them much in the vicissitudes of life, up to the period of a birth of their fourth child. Then sickness in my infancy, and the subsequent spirit birth of a dear one to spirit life, was the cause of my not knowing, and seeing their fourth child. The three older possessed very fine minds.

One Sabbath morning I was sensibly impressed to go to their house. I felt some misgivings, as

they attended the Presbyterian Church, Mrs. —, being a member; but duty urged and I obeyed. I found them at home, but their children not in. When making apology for coming on their day of worship, they said, "We never were so glad to see you. We have gone to church till our children have outgrown the minister, and ask us such questions on religion and the Bible, we can not answer; and thought we would stay at home to-day, and let them go out and gather flowers."

The father, soon brought photographs of himself and wife and three eldest children. After commenting on their artistic finish, also life-like expressions, he brought one of this fourth child, saying, "What do you think of this?" I replied, "Very unlike the others."

He said, "but who made them to differ?" when before my mind's eye, as in panoramic view, I saw the child as he was, and the reason why; they urged me to say what I thought. I told them "I did not wish to as it would be only my thoughts."

They both insisted. I answered, "You can not believe one word he says."

The father with tears streaming down his manly cheeks, said, "That is true; neither can we catch him in a lie, for his answers are ready, and he goes from one to the other."

But the question is, "Who made him to differ from the others?"

My answer was, "The causes lie down deep in your domestic life-experiences, and to uncover the same would wound you sensibly, and then it is only what appears to me." When they could refrain from weeping, they said, "We wish you to tell; we will acknowledge all."

Ans: "I see you, Mr. —, suck, and while your wife is bending over you with all her soul love and womanly sympathy, you are fretful,—cross, exacting and tyrannical, and your wife having been taught the dogma of expediency, that the end justifies the means, telling you hundreds of lies."

With the promptitude of truthful natures they acknowledged all to be so.

The husband then said, "Do you remember the year I lay so long sick with nervous fever in harvest time, when so much depended on the crops being secured—so many careless men in the field, and such inefficient help in the kitchen?"

Well, the wife resorted to all kinds of falsehood to appease his irritability, thinking she was doing God's service to keep him quiet,—nevertheless God's law was broken. She had made herself a liar, and the effect was transmitted to the child of which we speak, for in a few weeks he was ushered into existence with the lowest organization of any mortal of whom I have any knowledge, for the mother was so shocked in all her moral nature (though taught to lie for peace sake), that there is not a redeeming quality in her child.

Philadelphia Department.

Subscription will be received, and papers may be obtained at wholesale or retail, at 634 Race street, Philadelphia.

LIFE—NUMBER 4.

One of the most singular and interesting characteristics of life is its anti-septic power (from anti, against and septic, a dividend), a power of preservation. We admire its wonderful building and so less wonderful tearing-down power.

The ingenious bridge builder, who arranges his structure so that a defective plank or bolt may be removed and replaced by a new one, has borrowed his idea from the living organism, which is continually doing this. But we would speak of the powers of life to preserve the elements and compounds of the various tissues of the body, but vegetable or animal,—under so many conditions which are most favorable for the rapid decomposition of these tissues and compounds, although these are composed of substances calculated to promote just such changes.

The beauty and perfection of the life force is manifested in this power to retain and preserve these tissues, in many instances, year after year.—This quality of the life force is dependent upon many conditions—the air we breathe, the food that is taken and every thing which acts upon the life forces. The influences of pure air in prolonging life, and enabling it to resist the changes which chemistry is ever demanding of it, are very apparent. We read that air, which is redolent with the life of flowers and plants, having received as it passes in gentle breezes through the forests and over the fields of "living grain"—not only the life-giving oxygen, but also something of the superabundant life of the plant itself. Food, both liquid and solid, must be considered. Man has taxed his ingenuity in all ages and countries, to find the elixir of life in the form of some stimulating drink, but has most signally failed everywhere.

God had written NEUTRAL in the clear crystal founts of pure, sparkling cold water, and from the dawn of the world to this hour, life has been less prohibitory proclamations against all man-made nostrums, from the tea and coffee that our good mothers prepare so temptingly for weak mortals, to the vile New England rum, Irish whiskey and old Bourbon, and headaches and neuralgias, and bloated faces and broken-down constitutions, are lines and sentences in these ever-living proclamations of the God of nature and of health, which all may read who will, and they who do not heed must suffer.

We must sooner or later learn that there is but one article of drink, and that is pure cold water.—The relations of food to health and the preservation of life, are so less important.

The gastric juices have the power of arresting decomposition, when applied to various articles. From this fact it has been supposed that meats and other substances, might be more easily digested, and more nutritious, when partially decomposed. We do not see any reason for this, and shall continue to think it a violated taste.

There is an important point which may be referred to here, in relation to meat diet for those who think it necessary to continue this, and that is that animals are subject to numerous diseases, and especially domestic animals and those which are reared for this purpose.

On the question of eating meat, we are decidedly of the opinion that the time will come when man-

kind will abandon it. The time has come now when a considerable portion of the human family are in a condition in which it would be better to avoid the use of animal food entirely.

As a physician, we often find patients in conditions in which animal food seems absolutely necessary to sustain the life forces, and enable them to carry the system through some trying ordeal. At present, it does not seem possible to lay down any fixed rules, but we believe the time is coming when the necessary strength on the animal plane, will be received by our association with the more refined and graceful animals. We find the deer, the greyhound, the horse and many other animals and birds, have a very beneficial effect upon the more developed human organisms. Association with these for a small portion of the time is thus beneficial, but if it be continued too long, its effects are apparent in rendering us like the animals. This is true of all, but especially of children.

As man ascends in the scale of refinement, he will not only avoid the use of meats, but also roots and gross vegetables; and then fruits and grains will form the food best adapted to his wants. Living naturally upon pure food, with no other drink than nature's beverage,—pure cold water,—and breathing the purest atmosphere that can be obtained, man will rise to higher conditions. The aristocracy of wealth will pass away, because it is based upon unjust and false foundations. There will always be select associations of those who are congenial on the plane of life. The coarse, rude boor will not intrude upon the society of those who are refined and delicate, but each will gravitate to their appropriate position and find the conditions to which they are adapted. In this higher development of life towards which there is moving, there will be much more real enjoyment than is at present realized. Men and women will not be seeking vain and empty excuses for the violation of physical laws, but will live with each other, not only in seeking a knowledge of these laws, but by living in the strictest and most practical accord with them.

The movement for woman's rights has spread to Italy. Not long since a young and beautiful woman appeared before the Roman Senate, and announced herself to be the last descendant of the Emperors of the East, living unknown with her father in a valley in Piedmont; and, practicing domestic duties, she demanded an investigation of her pretensions. The Senate complied with her request, and finally recognized her as the Princess Lascaris Paleologus, ordering her name to be thus inscribed in the "Book of Gold" at the Capitol. The Princess subsequently went to Florence, where she has now taken a bachelor seat and founded a "masonic lodge for women."

SPEAKER'S REGISTER.

PUBLISHED GRATUITOUSLY EVERY WEEK.

[To be useful, this should be fillable. It therefore borrows Lecturers to promptly notify us of changes whenever they occur. This column is intended for Lecturers only, and it is so rapidly increasing in numbers that we are compelled to restrict it to the single address having particulars be learned by special correspondence with the individuals.]

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PSYCHOLOGICAL PHENOMENA.

The Power of Man over Animals—Pythagoras—The Wandering Jew—The Obdurate Snake—The Affectionate Swan.

Man is a microcosm of the Universe; animals are witnesses, if he knows how to direct the sixty-four primal elements embraced within his organic structure, he can easily control any animal, for the highest order only exists about the elements, therefore man can really be only one fourth as powerful as man.

The various features of man's life from the cradle to the grave, are worthy of careful study. The declaration of a prominent philosopher, "That the proper study of mankind is man," was true to the letter. Man to a certain extent is here an enigma; his true nature has never been solved. The mysterious action of the magnetic and electric forces of his system, the circulation of the blood, the assimilation of nourishment to supply the waste that is constantly going on, and the wonderful action of the nerves and nerve centres, to a certain extent are involved in mystery, and just so long as such is the case, the proper study of mankind is man.

Pythagoras, quite an eminent philosopher of ancient times, eccentric in his actions and weird in all his movements, seemed to be endowed by nature with more than ordinary powers. He was the enigma of the day in which he lived. His people did not understand him. They could not comprehend the nature of the wonderful influence that he seemed to possess. His intellect was colossal in proportions; his influence in many respects, most powerful. He knew his power, yet did not comprehend the source whence it sprang. He could not explain the nature of his own acts. Though eminent as a philosopher, he did not understand himself and the strange influence that surrounded him. Like all men with his peculiar temperament, he was often despondent, and his whole interior nature would seem aflame with the spirit of sadness for he knew his power and desired to know its source.

Walking in the green fields on one occasion, his mind contemplating the grandeur and magnificence of the scenes around him, he suddenly stops and turns his eyes heavenward, as if directed upon some object, desiring to attract its attention. Steadily he gazes; his eyes seem to flash an electric fire; his whole soul seems to be imbued with a heavenly fervor. But what is he gazing at? See that feathered songster, its plumage gleaming in the sunbeams, warbling its sweet, heavenly music, not far above Pythagoras' head—there it is flying in a circle, joyous and happy, fearing no danger, and gradually approaching him. Nearer it comes, and soon lights upon the shoulder of this eminent philosopher, and there appears to be perfectly at home, knowing that no danger can possibly arise. He passes along, the crowd of airy songsters constantly increasing, until the very air is alive with them. This, indeed, a strange spectacle—to see this eminent philosopher exerting his influence over the animal creation. But all at once they seemed frightened—they fly away, apparently alarmed for their safety. The "april" has been broken, the influence which gave him this power had been withdrawn, the magnetic connections severed, and the little songsters of this earth hastened away in great alarm.

On one occasion, when turning a troublesome ox from a field of grain, it is said he whispered in its ear, admonishing it to never commit a like depredation again—strange to say, the ox, previous to that time unruly, became from that moment perfectly orderly, and gave no trouble thereafter.

Do you suppose that Pythagoras knew anything in reference to his remarkable powers, the source whence it sprang, and why he was compelled to exert it? We presume not.

In all ages of the world, we find men occasionally arising that possess certain marked traits of character, which render them distinguished. One man, like Napoleon, with a wonderful influence over the minds of others. He is a central orb; those around him are mere satellites; they obey him—it may be reluctantly—because they are compelled to do it.

This power in its action is governed by well defined laws, for it owes its origin to the action of law. That which owes its origin to the action of law, will invariably be governed by law—it can not be otherwise.

Not only is it true that one man may control many men, and influence their actions, but it is also true that in many instances, he possesses wonderful influence over the brute creation. We know a man in Missouri that possesses a wonderful influence over the lower order of animals, especially the snake. He is particularly attracted to them, and may always be seen with one in his bosom, which obeys him as readily as a child obeys its parents. He will place it on the ground, and singling out some person present, he will direct it to commence battle against him at once, which it will do by starting toward him with mouth open and head erect, and will not withdraw from the encounter until so directed. It seems perfectly familiar with the voice of the

one having it in charge, and never fails at once to obey his commands. The influence of man over animals, in many instances, is truly marvelous; the influence of spirits is equally so. A farmer having a large, fine Newfoundland dog—was surprised to see him walking leisurely along in an adjoining field, with no one near him, as he was never known to leave the house unless accompanied by some one of the family. While looking at him, he noticed that he seemed to be greatly pleased at something, when all at once there arose up by the side of the noble animal, the spirit of his deceased wife, and walking along a few rods, as suddenly disappeared. She was wonderfully attracted to this dog, and so influenced him that he was induced to walk forth with her in the fields.

A clergyman, in the early settlements of New England, happening to be traveling in an unexplored part of the forest, all at once heard the words, "Stop, turn about." Without tightening the reins of his bridle, his horse suddenly stopped, and turning back, he did not travel but a short distance, before he saw a light not far away, which led him to a house where he secured comfortable quarters for the night. Returning to the place in the morning where he heard the voice, he saw but a few feet in front of him, a precipitous embankment, over which he would have fallen and been killed, had it not been for the warning given. The horse seemed to hear the voice as well as the man, and manifested a feeling of terror.

The Age that Balaam was riding, saw the angel even before he did, showing if the biblical account be true, that the Age had a better clairvoyant vision than his master.

It was spirit influence and assistance that aided the lions in the presence of Daniel.

But the most remarkable case on record of spirit influence over animals, happened some time since in the city of New York, a full account of which was first published in the *New York Sun*, and copied therefrom into the *JOURNAL*. We allude to it briefly again, as we intend soon to explain the cause of this wonderful manifestation, therefore desire our readers to remember the incident. The lady belonged to the first circles in the city; was attractive in appearance, and possessing a well cultivated mind, it is not strange that she drew around her a large circle of admirers. Finally she met one, to whom she promised her hand and heart. The day for the marriage ceremony having been appointed, she prepared for the occasion, expecting to make at least, one heart happy. Strange, her affianced did not come, and to add to the pangs of the occasion, he was found murdered, showing plainly that he had been foully dealt with. For three years thereafter, she refused to receive company; and when she did change her mode of life, almost the first place she and one of her admiring friends visited, was Central Park, and while walking around enjoying the delightful scenery, a swan not far distant, with plain demonstrations of delight, separated from its group, and coming up to the lady, manifested the greatest joy, allowing her to caress it and fondle it as she chose. She finally left the place, and while doing so, was watched by the swan until she disappeared from his sight. Not yet satisfied, the lady again returned to the same place, arriving there from another direction. Strange to say, the same swan again detected her presence, and with the same manifestations of delight, again approached her. The lady attributed the cause thereof to some strange influence of her betrothed, as he was murdered near the spot, intimating the idea that transmigration was no humbug, but that he had only changed his identity, and was now a swan!

The power of man over animals will be more fully explained in a future article.

THE NATIONAL TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

The National Temperance Convention met in this city on the 2nd inst., to inaugurate a movement for the formation of a new party, the object of which is to institute prohibitory measures against the use of intoxicating drinks anywhere in the United States. Truly, this is a gigantic enterprise, and one that should meet the hearty approval of the people.

Gerrit Smith, the philanthropist and reformer, whose whole life has been devoted to the cause of humanity, and whose efforts have generally been accompanied with success, was the leading spirit in this movement, his gray hairs, dignified, manly appearance and calm suggestions in regard to the proper course to be pursued, contrasted strangely with the eccentric, angular, oddly dressed "Red Bantling," whose fame has been heralded forth in the columns of the *New York Weeklies*, in the form of romance, including murder, ship-wrecks, betrayed confidence and seduction. It was well, perhaps, to have those two extremes of life on the rostrum, in the inauguration of a movement, having for its object, the reformation of this large Republic. Such men as Ned Bantling, George Francis Train and hundreds of other eccentric characters, have their mission to perform as well as those who are looked upon as their superiors in every point that distinguishes the true great and good man.

We look upon the Convention as the harbinger of a great revolution, not immediately at hand, but requiring at least a half a century to accomplish its mission; and although the principal characters engaged in the discussions, became rather boisterous in their remarks toward its close, resembling a parcel of unruly school-boys whose teacher was sadly deficient in discipline, and who became disorderly because they were prompted to do so by the action of their own interior natures, we still think great good will result from the deliberations.

While we rejoice in the inauguration of the movement, deeming its final success certain, we deplore the unruly conduct that characterized the actions of some of those participating in the proceedings, as it certainly will tend to detract from the real merit of the measures proposed.

The following represents an occasional tangent-like moment that characterized the debaters:

DAVID AND OLIVIA.

Miss Way remarked that David went out and slew Goliath. Had not the Temperance party as manly as Goliath himself? (Applause.) Mr. Hatfield said he had heard of many people who went out wooing, and had returned home. Not everybody who went into the street to fight came back with Goliath's head under his arm. (Continued and very hearty laughter.) Dr. Ross claimed the floor; several others claimed it—everybody addressed the chair. There was confusion and hisses, and Dr. Hatfield declined to go on.

HATFIELD AND THE TRIBUNE.

A gentleman asked if Dr. Hatfield was one of the editors of the *Tribune*, and if he had penned the article in *Thursday's* paper. [Laughter and applause.]

An answer was demanded by Mr. Stoughton. Dr. Hatfield. The gentleman must have queer ideas of decency and common politeness to ask any such question. It is an insult; and I might just as well ask him if the place where he lives is a house of ill-fame. [Hisses, applause and general confusion.]

Hammond claimed to be as honorable a gentleman as Dr. Hatfield. He judged from his reply that he was a Methodist minister. He would drop him. [Confusion, hisses and general tumult.]

Mr. Hammond proceeded to say that even if there were Democrats who would rejoice in the formation of a party to defeat Republicans, Republicans had put in larger bets and doublets in their platform, and why should they go with any such party?

Mr. S. S. Hanson was surprised at Dr. Hatfield and any one who opposed the formation of a distinct party. The gentleman was stopped by the arrival of noon, when the convention insisted upon adjourning to prayers.

Mr. Hatfield is certainly a "disorderly" man, and, as it appears, he was the principal turbulent character of the occasion, taking particular pains to measure "intellectual acumen" with the dignified, matronly Miss Way, who, if her voice had been strong enough to fill the hall, would have been one of the leading spirits of the Convention, but on account of that weakness, she was once forced out of the rostrum to give room for those whose voice was more largely developed, but whose ideas were far less pointed and appreciated than those presented by her.

Although the proceedings of this Convention were, at times, disorderly and undignified, we still see incorporated within it real merit, which cannot fail to exercise a healthy influence in the Nation, and which will result in great good. A movement that has for its object, the alleviation of suffering, the promotion of morality and the encouragement of honesty in the political parties of the day, cannot fail in having beneficial effects on the masses of the people.

At the close of the proceedings, the following sentiment was offered by Rev. J. E. Rutledge, of Neponset, Ill.:

The National Prohibition Party. May it live to expel Old King Alcohol and bury him in Lake Michigan, with his head downward, so deep that the hand of the resurrection can never bring him up again to cause mankind, and here in Chicago to curse his monument, and on it place this inscription:

Beneath this sketch
There lies a wretch—
Cold water took his breath—
And when he died,
Creation cried,
We're tickled most to death.

With the above ended a movement, having for its object the inauguration of measures that will tend to elevate humanity in the scale of existence, and relieve the country of an untold amount of evil. We wish it success; we believe it will finally triumph; we see within it, the dawn of a brighter day. And when the clouds of intemperance that now so thickly overshadow our beloved country, shall have passed away, we can truly thank those who assembled in Convention in this city, to sow the seeds of a moral revolution!

"HOW TO COME TO JESUS."

"But how am I to come to Jesus?" Such were the words rather abruptly addressed to me toward the close of a long conversation with the speaker.

He had been an officer in the army. His sunken and pallid cheek indicated that he was not long for this world. He was dying of consumption. His life had been a very sinful life; and his shy, almost repulsive, manner made it difficult to approach him. After some explanations, however, I found myself on an easier footing with him. At last he seemed to welcome my visit, and, although he said but little, to listen eagerly to what I had to say. One day I said, "You have not spoken to me of your past life. In what light does it appear to you now?"

"Let me recall it! It has been very bad, all sin, and nothing else. It is a great burden to me now. I wish I could forget it and blot it out."

"It may be blotted out. There is a way of deliverance from it. The load which has grown heavier for so many years may be all taken away. Do I not say what is true?"

"Yes, even for such as you," for the very chief. "He is able to save me, or any one. I know that; but yet I am not saved."

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pass over the "River Jordan," and when fairly on the other side, to meet a special delegation of ministering angels, who would, with palm and praise on their tongues, conduct him to the presence of the Son of God, whom he has so faithfully served, to receive from his hands, that meed of praise, that his prayers and confessions so well entitle him to—handed us the above, "How to come to Jesus." We have no doubt that this young man, who "dispenses" these tracts on the streets and by-places, has prayed long and earnestly for the conversion of the world through the "blood of the Lamb," and when on his knees, he never fails to confess the extreme wickedness, not only of himself, but of the whole world, at the same time calling on God to save everybody through the atoning grace of the Redeemer.

We have no objections to the prayers of this young man, although we do not think there is any more efficacy in the same, than those uttered by the Brahmin before the altar of Brahm. Indeed, we think that the prayer of the Brahmin is entitled to just as much respect as those uttered by Dr. Hatfield and the Rev. Mr. Moody, and will receive a response from the angel world quite as soon.

According to this tract, there is no such thing as an "unrepenting believer;" no "unrepentant man has faith." "To take this burden to Jesus, you must have faith; and faith and repentance are only found at one place, at the foot of the cross."

If this method of reasoning on the part of our Methodist brethren, does not cast into the shade anything of the kind that we ever before saw, we are greatly mistaken. It is plain that this "reformatory" tract was not intended for those whose reasoning powers are well developed, or who can grasp intricate truths intuitively. Many would suppose, on carefully perusing the above, that it would be absolutely essential for a person to have the identical cross on which the Savior was crucified, in order to find "faith and repentance." An individual actuated with a desire to become a good Methodist, would wonder where he could find the "Cross" (thereby alluded to, not thinking for a moment that the same is a figurative expression, intended to envelop in darkness, an idea in regard to the truth of which the world has ever doubted.)

We find that the Orthodox in the promulgation of their peculiar ideas, still adhere to the biblical fashion of talking and writing in parables, believing, no doubt, that mysticism will give in their peculiar dogmas an appearance of truthfulness which could not be obtained from any other source.

Instead of going to Jesus to be saved, we would advise every one to "go to himself," and hold communion with his own interior nature, and see the wants thereof and endeavor to supply them in such a manner, that good will result therefrom, recognizing the sublime fact, that it is cowardly for any person to desire to "be saved" through the life of another. "Become a Savior unto yourself," and you will have no reason to complain of your treatment in the Spirit World.

"HE BEG."

Mrs. Addie Ballou, in her remarks at the National Temperance Convention held in this city, thus touchingly alludes to the "poor little boy."

I am reminded of the story of the poor little boy, who, with dilapidated garments and hungry visage, pinched with want and suffering, was the subject of sympathy, and in whose behalf some kind persons were making an appeal. He was starving, cold and dirty. Some one says to him: "Why don't you beg?" "Me beg?" says he, and his little blue eyes rolled up, filled with tears. "Me beg?" Don't my knees sticking out of my trousers beg? Don't my hungry, sunken countenance beg? Don't my sunken cheeks, thin with suffering and want, beg? Are not the wives, widows and orphans of the land, the hungry child, with the torn and soiled garments, appealing for the abolition of the accursed dram-shop, which is scattering its ruin over our country? Are not the wives and mothers of the country appealing to be made free from this, this great and increasing evil?

THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS

Will be here on the 15th of November, and will remain at least two weeks, giving all an opportunity to witness the wonderful manifestations given through their mediumship.

J. B. Baird of the U. S. Patent Office, thus speaks of their seances at Washington: "Any candid person who has visited the exhibitions of the Davenport Brothers, at Metzerott Hall, must at least admit that the demonstrations are of a most wonderful character. On Tuesday evening I had a very favorable opportunity to detect any deception on the part of the Davenports and their associates, having been selected as one of the committee of examination. Every opportunity that could have been asked was afforded the committee to detect the least degree of fraud. I know not the opinion of the other members of the committee, both of whom are entire strangers. I, therefore, speak only for myself, and I believe that those present on that occasion will give me credit of sincerity when I state that I know of no developments in science that are capable of explaining these phenomena."

JUSTICE TO THE PUBLISHER.

We desire to say to all of the subscribers for this paper, that your good will is fully appreciated. You have many of you, done much to increase its circulation. We thank you kindly for doing so, and hope all will at this time make a renewed effort to obtain new subscribers. It is asking too much of those whose time is up, and nearly up, to renew for six months or a year without further delay? Be kind enough to do so, friends, and you will aid in inspiring us with renewed energy.

MAIL ROBBERY.

We desire our readers to bear in mind that when the sum of three dollars is to be paid to this office, the expense of the Post Office order, TEN CENTS, or the expense of registering—FIFTY CENTS, may be deducted from the amount to be remitted.

A NEW PROPOSITION.

To any one who has never taken the *JOURNAL*, we will send it for three months on trial, on the receipt of fifty cents.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

If any person receiving this number of the *JOURNAL*, on which the letter "F" does not appear, either upon the tag attached to the margin of the paper, or upon the wrapper, he or she will understand that payment is expected. In case arrears are now due, it is expected that the same will be paid. We do not publish a paper to give away, unless we are induced upon each copy of the paper sent. We can not afford to do so. If any person has a different understanding of the matter, they will oblige by advising us of the grounds of such expectations at once. A year's subscription, it is true, is but a small amount, but when such losses are frequently repeated, it necessarily results in bankruptcy of the publisher, the wrong is perpetuated upon. Never get a postmaster to do that which you would be ashamed to do yourself. Plain talk is the best business matter.

BUTLER, IND.

Gen. W. Carpenter, of Butler, DeKalb county, Ind., writes to us that the friends in his neighborhood are in need of spiritual food, and which would be duly appreciated, and the mediums and lecturers will please make note of this, and address as above.

DR. J. B. NEWTON.

The advertisement of Dr. Newton, published in this number of the *JOURNAL*, should be perused by every invalid. There they should go and be healed.

DR. T. HOND.

Ot Penfold, Pa., writes that a good physical medium would find a home and employment in his neighborhood. Any such are invited to correspond with the doctor.

Literary Notices.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

Devoted to Literature, Science, Art and Politics, for September, is on our table. The Atlantic is always a welcome visitor, for it invariably brings a fresh supply of food for the mind, to satiate its hunger and give it a higher and better view of life. The Atlantic has achieved a world wide reputation already and what is worthy of special attention, is the fact that its articles, from month to month, continue to increase in interest and merit.

Fields, Osgood, Co., publishers, Boston, Mass. Terms \$4.00 per year; single number, 35 cents.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

An Illustrated Magazine for Boys and Girls. Fields, Osgood & Co., publishers, Boston, Mass. Terms \$2.00 per year. This Magazine, as its name indicates, is admirably adapted for the young—all its articles being selected with the view of imparting solid information, instead of light and tramping reading that can benefit no one.

LOOMIS' MUSICAL JOURNAL.

Devoted to the interests of the Musical Profession, Masonic Fraternity and Odd Fellowship. This nicely got up journal will be particularly interesting to those enumerated above, for in its three departments can be found rare gems of thought that tend to elevate the mind. The lovers of music will find within its ample pages, many instructive lessons, while the Mason and Odd Fellow will find such allusions to their respective orders that will be of especial benefit to them.

C. R. Loomis, publisher, New Haven, Ct.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.

Devoted to the Development of the Country. We like this journal. There is a beauty and freshness connected with its pages, that reminds us of the green slopes and valleys of the "Queen of the Pacific," and we never examine its well filled pages without feeling we are benefited thereby. The Western News Company, Chicago, keep this valuable journal on their counters for sale.

THE PNEUMOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

For September contains the portraits and biographical sketches of John Rogers, the designer and modeler of the well known "Rogers' Groups;" Joe A. Wright, ex-governor of Indiana, and late Minister to Prussia; Von Baer, the Russian Naturalist; Vinnie Ream, the Washington Sculptress; besides interesting articles illustrated and otherwise. It is a large and small; Personal Beauty; St. Mark's Cathedral at Venice; Apollo, or the Philosophy of Sudden Death; the Rhinoceros; Controversy, Its Uses and Abuses; Life Saving Apparatus; True Relation of the Sexes; A Visit to a Cloister, or the Ape men by Carl Vogt; Presentiments, etc. Price 30 cents. No. 38 S. W. Wells. Published 389 Broadway, New York.

WRITINGS OF OHAMA.

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The second chapter treats of—Man Strange to Himself—Desires and Springs—Fish may live in the Earth—Matter, Determined—Magnetism and Electricity—Their Choice of Character—Force—What it is—The Magnetic Ray.

The third chapter treats of Transverse Currents of Magnetism and Electricity Surrounding the World—Their Pressure—Influence of Atmosphere—Matter—Theories of—The fourth chapter treats of the Quality of Man—The Spirit Body only—Why it Lives after the Material Body Dies—The Astral Body—How We Know of Spiritual Things—The Modern Discovery of Communications, Raps, Mesmer and Taps—The Fox Girls—Mediums—Spiritual Alchemy—Spiritual Circles—Spirits magnetize Mediums—Religions—Communications Through Magnetism.

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 PETER WEST, the Medium, has again returned to the city, and has taken rooms at 189, S. Clark St., Rooms 12 and 13, where he will be glad to see all of his friends and form the acquaintance of new ones.
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Communications from the Inner Life.

He shall give his angelic charge concerning them.

All the communications under this head are given through MRS. A. H. ROBINSON.

A well-developed trance-medium, and may be implicitly relied upon as coming from the source they purport to be the spirit world.

(Received by Elsie and Maria, short hand reporters, 115 Dearborn street, Chicago, Illinois.)

Q. Questions, to be answered, at our Inner Life sessions, should be in brief, well written, and directed to the editor, when convenient for the questioner to be present at the session.

INVOCATION.

Beloved Father, ever present, ever kind, and ever full of mercy and goodness—Thou, who art in the heavens above, on the earth beneath—Thou, who watchest all things with an eye of wisdom—Thou, who biddest the seasons come and go—changing, yet ever performing a mission—Thou, who hast created man as the highest type—grandest and most noble of Thy works—Thou, who hast marked out the different paths for Thy children—unto Thee we would look with that perfect trust which assures us that it is Thy will, Thy pleasure, and that Thou "doth all things well."

May our souls ever be filled with that trust that we shall be enabled to say—even though our paths be filled with thorns, and we become weary and long for rest—from our souls we can exclaim, not our will but Thine be done.

In everything we would have life and power sufficient unto itself—efficient for its unfoldment upon the material and spiritual planes of life. Yes, our Father, all things are governed by Thee with the care that Thou bestowest upon that which is beneath us, need we fear that Thou wilt be unkind to us, Thy children? Need we ask Thy blessing, when we are about to perform a duty? Thou art constantly bestowing upon us? Need we fear for the future? Nay, our Father, we will ever trust in Thee.

Realizing that within the breast of every child, Thou hast implanted the trust, the assurance, that we are the children of an Infinite Father, let us be true unto ourselves, thereby being true to Thee.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Q. I would like to know how you work the organs of that medium so as to talk, i. e., the practical way of getting possession of the medium's organs of speech to give us those words.

A. That is a very good idea, for everything should be made practical.

I must say that I use them just as I would my own. If you know how you use your organs of speech, you know how I use mine, and how I work the organs of this medium to speak to you.

But the question is, how I get possession of those organs not my own?

By my own individual power, and the aid of others I make myself positive to this organism, i. e., externally not interiorly. I close the external senses of this organism. My mind being positive, I enter, as it were, right into her spirit, and that which is her organism becomes my organism. It is mine while I have possession of it, just as much as yours is yours, yet I do not remove her spirit—I do not remove the actual principle, neither do I harm it in any way whatever—take nothing from it—seem to close the external, and instead of her senses taking cognizance of the external, it is mine. How it is done is the question. It is simply by the law of positive and negative forces—she becomes negative to us, we positive to her, and thus make use of her organism. That is the best explanation we can give.

Q. We have been told that while the spirit from the Spirit World was controlling the medium that the medium's spirit would leave the body. How is that? Is it true or false? Can two spirits be in the same body at the same time?

A. The question is, is it true or false, as you have been told, that the real spirit of the medium left while we control the organism? Now, is it true or false?

We will say that there may be instances where the spirit is impressed so forcibly, and the impression is so vivid upon the medium, that they retain it when they become conscious upon the external plane, and actually feel that they leave the form.

As far as our experience goes, we may say that we know of no spirit leaving its form to give place to another, and after once vacating it, taking possession of it again.

Here is my explanation. I occupy your attention. I do not remove your spirit. So with this organism, the spirit is its own individual self—unconscious of external things, and not being conscious of external things, does not retain a correct idea during this time of what transpires. The spirit of the medium does not leave the organism of the medium to make room for another spirit. I occupy your thoughts but do not take them away.

As we have said before, a glass or pint of wine contains more spirit than a pint of water; yet it is no more a pint than a pint of water.

While I make use of this body, I do not leave it unoccupied. There are mediums who are not unconscious, yet the spirits control them to do their wishes—they can not help themselves. Now let me ask: Does the spirit of the medium leave the form, or is it consciously impelled to do as it does? The impression was so strong that they believed that what they saw was reality. [That they really believed that they left their own physical forms?] Yes. [Was it a psychological effect upon the mind?] Certainly—an impression. What impression but psychological effect?

Q. Is it not possible for the spirit to leave the physical form, and visit its friends in any part of the country during sleep?

A. The same law holds good there, my brother, that obtains in the other case.

We know of no case where the spirit leaves the form and then returns.

Q. Do you know that it could not be done?

A. Judge from reason. I never say a thing that is not a fact that the spirit leaves the body, or is forced out of it, while another spirit is controlling. Let us take that for granted [that the spirit in sleep leaves the body and goes away], and then suppose that the law does the body retain the forces that are necessary to life?

Questioner. We are told that the spirit does not entirely disconnect itself from the body.

Spirit. We know that you are told that the magnetic cord, the life principle, is not severed.

Q. I would ask if there are no cases of persons in the form controlling and communicating through a medium—is it not possible?

A. Yes, if they have transpired, it is possible. If that was the case—if we knew of instances of that kind—it would cover the whole ground. Such things are, however, rare; yet I believe that it is brought about by spirits outside of the material form. I know it from my own experience.

I would not for a moment doubt the sincerity, the truthfulness, of the individuals who believe to the contrary, whoever they may be. It is just to them that I am speaking. Take nothing for granted that does not accord with your judgment.

Q. How is it that people are seen by two different persons, the body in one place and the spirit in another place, at the same time? I have heard of that but never experienced it.

A. We would ask, in the first place, if they were but two in one place that saw the real body?

Questioner. Yes, it was a teacher who left her school, and her pupils saw her in the garden.

Spirit. Well, my sister, is it not possible that the same law would operate upon the sense of vision of several that operates on the senses of one?

Questioner. I think so.

Spirit. If there is a power by which spirits can manifest themselves in different ways—by moving ponderable substances—then taking possession of an organism is accomplished by the same law—by the same power, i. e., a concentration of forces brought to bear upon the organism or substance. We believe that the law that operates on the senses of persons, on their internal senses, is the same.

Q. I suppose the body of the lady was in the garden, and her thoughts were in the school room; but how she could be tangibly seen I do not understand.

A. It does not follow that the thoughts of the teacher being in the room, would have the power to make her body visible in the school room.

We say again, that it is by the same psychological law or power in this instance—the same law by which the teacher was seen—operates upon mediums and makes them feel that they are off a distance from their bodies when they really are not.

We are glad to get the opinions of individuals and exchange thoughts with them. It is certainly a pleasure to us.

Q. Is the controlling spirit outside of the physical form?

I think I have answered that before. We do not act from the outside, but from the internal. We do not stand here on the outside and give our thoughts to you. My spirit, all that I am, is right here in this organism.

Q. Is that organism as real to you as your own physical organism was before your death?

A. It is just as real as my own was. I could occupy it for all time. I cannot say that it would be as perfect for me to express my thoughts through this as my own. As far as my senses are concerned, this really is myself.

Q. While thus possessing a material organism, are your feelings of sympathy, etc., of the same character that they were while you were occupying a physical organism before the change called death? In other words, do you feel, on taking possession of the physical form, as if you were living upon the material plane again?

We live upon the material plane whether we have possession of a physical organism or not. While we have possession of the physical organism we feel the same that we did on the material plane. If you should do me an injury now, I would feel it until I would withdraw from this organism, after which I would not feel the effects of it.

Q. Suppose that you should retain possession of this organism for three or four hours, or for such a length of time as you might desire, would you wish for food or drink—would that feeling come over you the same as before you died?

A. If there should be a feeling of exhaustion, I should desire food.

I remember the first time I took possession of an organism. I wanted that which was conducive to my happiness before I left the earth life.

Spirits will take possession of a medium—sit down to a table and eat heartily of a meal, just the same as you would.

A. It is the spirit of the medium, or the one that takes possession of the medium, that eats?

A. It is the one that takes possession of the medium, of course. So, if I should so far forget myself as to hold the external senses of the medium until such time as this body required it, being in sympathy with the body as well as the mind, would certainly partake of food.

Q. You have that medium under your control now. Could you hold it a week, or a year, against her will?

A. Yes, I believe I could, if I wished to do so.

Questioner. Can you control her absolutely against her will? Cannot she resist you?

Spirit. No, she cannot resist me, to save her soul.

Questioner. Well, that is a mighty power that this spirit possesses—a power to hold a medium for years.

Question by a lady present. Can you control me?

Mr. N. Can spirits control me?

A. Well, sir, I can say that I would not control you. I am very partial to females. [Laughter.] Yes, sister, I think I can control you.

BENJAMIN KINSLEY—HIS HISTORY.

Frank's Journal, No. 34.

GIVEN THROUGH THE DIAL—FRANK, MEDIUM.

I am Benjamin Kinsley. You have kindled a flame in my heart by what you told David Younger. You say that God is love, but Moses said, "God is wrath." And all the ministers teach that hell is the portion of the wicked; and that it is everlasting. I do not understand why you teach so differently. I wish to learn, for the mere thought of its being possible to escape this hard condition, stirs up frenzy within me.

I live in Cincinnati; was a book-seller. Few and better opportunities of enjoying life than myself. I lived to the advanced age of fifty-three before I thought of marrying. I cared not for woman, and as my ungainly person was not fitted to excite admiration, I abandoned everything like lady's society; but I fell in with a girl of more ordinary beauty—poor and penniless, who attended my business. I determined to make her my wife, but was rejected. My addresses were continued for sometime, and her repugnance seemed to increase, and the matter was nearly given up when I learned that she had agreed to marry me. It seems that her father had made her promise to do so. If I would settle some property upon her. This was done, and we were married; but no peace was mine, for I soon discovered that my wife had not the slightest regard for me; nor could her favor be gained by anything I could do. Her heart had been given to another man, and I was left in this I determined to let her go, but she would not. Her lover came frequently to see her, and to end the matter, I determined to take her life, and only waited for an opportunity.

Hatred and licentiousness had already taken possession of her, hatred against me, and licentiousness against her lover, called her to her wits, but refusing all intercourse with me. Many times I found her in the arms of my rival, lingering till a late hour at my house. Girl as she was, kept in ignorance of the world, it is astonishing how she knew so much of mankind; how she came to discriminate between one and another—it seemed to be intuition in her. I make no apology for my conduct, because I gave no cause for her repugnance. I treated her from the first with greatest respect, but never received the slightest return; indeed, in less than a month we were almost strangers to each other and yet, I am sure, I had no bad feelings for her. I discovered her unfaithful conduct toward me with her lover. Then the furor

reigned within, and I determined she should not live to be the cause of my existence; but how to execute a violent death, I longed to know. I determined to try slow poison, and in order to hide my design the more effectually, procured it from afar.

Leaving home as if on business, I went to Louisville, and there engaged of an apothecary for a remedy for my mother's lumbago. He gave me a vial of liniment, but charged me not to let any one take it in their food, it might do harm. I asked him how it would operate. He said it might cause a loss of appetite at first, and finally lead to death. This was just what I wanted.

I came home and found her and her lover together. By this time they cared nothing for me or my presence. Hell reigned in my bosom and made me ferocious. I dashed in with ax in hand, and began to lay about, but he escaped out of the window. My wife fell insensible upon the floor.

Language cannot express the fury that now took possession of me. Millions would I have given had I not have seen that woman; and gladly would I now separate from her, but what could I do when she refused to go. But one course was left, and that I soon put in practice. A few drops of the medicine was given every day without any peculiar effect being perceived for some time; but gradually it was apparent that her step was not so lithe; the eyes not so bright; her cheeks not so fresh and rosy, and a general debility was observed. A physician was called in, and he pronounced her *enclique*. No more a rupture fell on me. The drops were continued without intermission, and she progressed—another physician was invited to consult—he agreed with the first, and recommended change of air. I consented, and took her to Louisville, where I procured more medicine for my mother's lumbago. The disease never related to me. The teacher of the grave received her body. Still not a suspicion fell on me. Had the slightest rumor been heard, I should have left Cincinnati, but all appearing quiet, I remained.

A year rolled on and found me as wretched a man as I could be on earth. I could see nothing but death in every shadow. My wife's face, her voice was ever sounding in my ear; her step followed me everywhere; and to sleep in a room alone was terrible. You can imagine nothing like this; it is reserved only for the poor wretch himself.

Another year rolled on, finding me still the same. My wife's howling, mysterious sounds accompanied me when alone. At first, it was but a gentle tapping. In vain I endeavored to ascertain the cause. Her influence, I knew, was ever around me, and so I attributed the sounds to her. Soon they increased in volume and I was heard by all.

At night, the terror increased; for no sleep could be had where sounds like these could be heard, and my health could not stand such a severe ordeal. Gradually it gave way, and death made me his own.

I may as well say that I had never given the slightest thought to religion—seldom entered a church; and when there, heard nothing that made the least impression. My intercourse with the world led me to consider all men governed by different motives. Some thought that going to church would keep up their financial credit, and promote their means of living. Some looked to being received in society. Some to the honor which would be theirs if they went to the church for fear of the devil, by far the most numerous class. I could agree with none of them, and therefore kept aloof. Death, thought I, is an eternal sleep, and when death came in 1819, it was to me a positive relief.

What amazement seized me when on opening my eyes I beheld a wife, clad in dark hair billiments, and glaring upon me with more rage than ever. For a while, she paused, paralyzing me with fear, then with a bound she sprang and clutched me with the throat. How she shrieked, I cannot describe; how she shrieked in her tight embrace, how I shrieked from her, imploring pity. As well as mercy of the wolf throttling the lamb. Her rage seemed to increase as she gazed upon me. I could not escape, and had to submit. Her fury abated at last from sheer exhaustion, and I sank into forgetfulness.

When I awoke, an immense number of creatures came around me, looking much like negroes; only their eyes were inflamed and their countenances distorted. I was compelled to join, and with them I have since remained.

I came to you for advice, for I understood that many have been benefited by your instructions. I heard of your whole life, and I thought I could do this. If a bright spirit could come, I would gladly hear what he had to say; but that is not to be thought of. I only hope that some ray of light may come to cheer this desolate heart.

I now read to him the instructions given on a former occasion to David Younger, a Methodist clergyman.

"You err in supposing that God is a God of wrath. You forget his attributes—Love, Goodness, Wisdom and Power, and that he is infinite in all, infinite in Love to devise what is best for the happiness of his children, giving to each one according to his capacity; infinite in Goodness, looking to their welfare, and infinite in Power to do all things."

Now look to the account you read in the Bible of the creation of man, that God made Adam and Eve, put them in the garden, and knew at the same time they would disobey his commands. He forbade them eating of a certain tree, and they, however, were sent out into the world to do everything. They became corrupt, although God intended they should be perfect. "It grieves his heart that he had made man." His wrath is kindled, and he destroys them by a flood except one family, who increased and multiply, but continue just as wicked as he had destroyed. God's wrath burns fiercely as before.

He now devises another plan to appease his wrath. Nothing less than to be born of woman, come as a little child in to the world, go through a life of poverty and affliction, and finally die a shameful death on the cross! All this he did of him who put this orb in motion: who spoke, and light shone; who sent world after world rolling in space, and filled all creation with his power!

Have you ever thought of the utter absurdity of all this? and how it contradicts every attribute of God? A God infinite in love, and yet a God who sends his children into the world, yet who makes mistakes! Who would have children perfect, but could not! Who felt a desire to save them from their sins, but could only do so by suffering for them himself! He felt all you would have him feel to save sinners, but could not unless they believed in all this absurdity!

Now turn your attention to another point. You have been warned against sin because it leads to an awful hell. You are also told that walling and gnashing of teeth belong to those who incur God's wrath, and that all this suffering is forever and forever; all inflicted by this God of Love.

All this mass of contradiction and absurdity, let me tell you, is the work of priests, by whom the world has been governed since the earliest records of the human family. There have always been those who have served at the altar, but robbed the poor, who filled their purses by the sale of the ignorance of the people, and who never lost an opportunity to aggrandize the church.

What so likely to awaken fear as the dread of future punishment; and what so likely to give power as to make them believe that a priest can forgive sin? The love of gain and power have ever been the main objects that have moved the priesthood, and all this about eternal punishment was invented by them to affect that object. A moment's reflection will show that it conflicts with the noblest attributes of Deity; and, therefore, cannot be true.

You are suffering. What has caused this? Not a revengeful Being, but the operation of laws established at the foundation of the world. When writhing with pain from a severe burn, is it because God is angry with you? or if death ensues from being submerged in the water, is it for the same cause? You know this is not so.

And besides, do you not see that there is no proportion between crime and such punishment? Even on earth we try to adapt the one to the other. Eternal woe! What mind can grasp the thought! Can any man suffer in sin through the longest life, deserve this? And all this, too, said to be inflicted by a loving Father!

You have sinned—you must pay the penalty for that sin, and no one can suffer for you. But when the fire of conscience has done its work and kindled in you a single word, all seems to accord with common sense. I feel that it is true, even more than my mind can appreciate. I will do as you direct, and give my whole soul to the subject, and believe me, I can never think of you but with the deepest gratitude. I came here expecting but little—you have conferred upon me an incalculable blessing."

THE "ROUND HOUSE," KANSAS.

Wonderful Manifestations—Father King—He Uses Electricity—His Statements in Regard to His Age—No Humbuggery.

LETTER FROM WM. G. ELDER, M. D.

DEAR BROTHER—I am sick this morning and unable to attend my professional duties, but I cannot resist the temptation of having a word with you, returned day before yesterday from a visit to the "Round House," in Lincoln County, Kansas. The manifestations would astonish even you. They are something great and new! The young poet, Wallace, is looking at the career of the First Napoleon, exclaimed,

"He whose broad banner to the winds unfurled, Rode like a whirlwind round a prostrate world."

I think this morning I am incapable of such exclamation as the above; but when I viewed that loose disheveled being with his beautiful, peculiar frame upon which, with the bass drum on the north side and the tenor drum on the south side of it, I looked fast to the frame with copper and steel hoops, and all firmly tied together, for the purpose of retaining the electricity so that the spirit of Father King could use it to make manifestations as I now do with this golden pen to write or read, I felt that I was in the presence of a power, and power, settling the question forever that Spiritualism is not electricity, but that spirits can use the means of power, and deal best and play on the drums of the world with beautiful results.

In view of all this and the other various instruments, etc., I could but think how much could be made by this via vivida by a scientific electrician.

Mr. Elder, I have been every day for eight months, if my memory is correct, before there were any symptoms of success, and then it came in miraculous power. What patience, patience!

I was gratified to learn that the gentleman and lady that came from Chicago here a few days ago, got no demonstrations, besides losing time and money.

This fall and winter they aim to sit again. Now I can tell you that there have been manifestations here that have never been witnessed before on earth—a pity the whole has not been written out, no volume could be more interesting.

I read to you their whole life, and I thought I could do this. If a bright spirit could come, I would gladly hear what he had to say; but that is not to be thought of. I only hope that some ray of light may come to cheer this desolate heart.

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ing closed with a song by Miss Mary Cool.

EVENING SESSION.

Opened with the reading of a few selections from "Spirit Echoes," by E. V. Wilson, and music by E. T. Blackmer, followed by E. V. Wilson with a highly instructive and interesting lecture on the "Law of Spirit Control," at the close of which, the speaker described six spirits, all of which were recognized by their friends. Meeting closed with music by E. T. Blackmer.

SUNDAY MORNING SESSION.

Meeting called to order by the President at 9 1/2 o'clock. Music by the choir. Conference one hour, closing with a song by E. T. Blackmer and followed by E. V. Wilson with one of his clear, logical, convincing discourses on "Is Jesus God?" If so, did He accomplish his mission? Meeting closed with music by the choir—"The Silent River."

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Meeting called to order by the President at 1 1/2 o'clock. Address by Samuel Smith, of Rockford, a trance speaker. Subject, "What Evidence have we of Immortality?" Song by E. T. Blackmer. The time of regular speaking having arrived, Dr. Warren spoke nearly two hours. Subject, "Does Human Individual Existence Antedate the Present Earth Existence?" The speaker took the negative of this question and dealt, we thought, some telling blows against the pre-arranged theory. Meeting closed with music by the choir.

EVENING SESSION.

Called to order by the President at 7 1/2 o'clock. Exercises commenced with the recitation of a poem by Miss H. H. Carleton. Song by E. T. Blackmer, followed by E. V. Wilson with a lecture on the subject, "Spiritualism—why am I a Spiritualist?" which was acknowledged by all to be one of the best lectures they had ever listened to, at the close of which, the speaker gave several remarks, followed by E. T. Blackmer with one of his soul-stirring songs. Thus closed one of the best attended and most harmonious meetings ever held in Belvidere, proving that Spiritualism is a reality, a religion as old as Deity, based upon the eternal sciences and destined to be the guiding star of all the nations.

Miss H. H. CARLETON, Secretary.

WHERE IS TRUTH?

Thoughts for the Consideration of the Thoughtful.

BY MRS. H. N. GREENE.

Every human heart, at times seriously and earnestly asks, "Where is truth?" There are voices echoing along the mysterious chambers of the soul that cannot be silenced. Sometimes the heart-seeker grows weary of investigations and like a little child sits down and weeps over its disappointment. Often the brain becomes confused and half distracted by the endless theories and sophistries of the present age.

How many listen to Spiritualistic teachers who seem to be almost divinely inspired, who borrow, as it were, the seraphic eloquence of departed spirits, who have grown old in knowledge, wisdom and power, and then turn sorrowfully away and ask, "Where is truth?"

I love the doctrine of Spiritualism. It has laid flowers of Arcadian beauty blooming at my feet; it has opened the vaulted sky and bright angelic faces from the immortal country have shone radiantly upon me; it has sustained the bereaved heart when one after another of my household treasures have gone out of sight; it has comforted me in hours of darkness and desolation, when the blue sky, the green earth, the vine-died hills, seemed draped in sorrow and mourning!

To day, the earth is wondrous fair and beautiful, clothed in summer verdure, and dotted over with flowers of every shade and color. But, oh! I miss so much the forms that once gladdened my earthly vision; and sometimes through blinding tears, my skeptical heart and overburdened heart asks, "Is it true,—do these departed come back again?" In such hours of doubt and questioning, how lame and evanescent seem all material things. The tried heart asks then to nestle closely to the Divine heart, and rest upon the promises that never fail. It needs then the soft angel hand to calm its tumultuous throbbings, and point to more abiding spheres, where the tread of the Death-Angel is never heard along the immortal shores.

But if we would have truth, we must seek for it as earnestly as we do for earthly gain. We must prize it more than the gold which perisheth. We must lay upon the altar of self-sacrifice everything that retards our spiritual growth. If there is a cross to be lifted, we must cheerfully bear it up the steep ascent. We must accept upon the principle that truth is better than falsehood; that peace is better than war; that freedom is better than slavery, and that we will forever stand upon the firm platform of justice, truth and right, though like Jesus, we have to suffer martyrdom.

It is painful to observe how vacillating and indefinite are many of our religious and Spiritualistic teachers. They seem to lack that moral force and magnetism which every teacher should possess; the fibre and true steel which tempered the reformers of the past. They seem to handle with gloved fingers the gigantic evils of the present day, and to forget that the great heart of humanity is crying out for teachers and helpers. Oh, that we could always be positive and true to our highest convictions. I would that we could ever aspire after that nobility of soul, that divine inspiration that will enable us to adhere to the right "though the heavens fall."

Hopedale, Vine Cottage, July, 1890.

The Prince of Wales has presented to the Exeter Museum a mummy and coffin discovered during the progress of some excavations recently made in Egypt, by command of his Royal Highness, with the sanction of the Viceroy of Egypt. Mr. S. Birch, of the British Museum, pronounces the mummy to be the body of Amenhotep, a man prepared by the wax process. The coffin is covered with hieroglyphical inscriptions, an explanation of which has been supplied by a learned gentleman.

WATERS. NEW SCALE PIANOS

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Agrand Bridge.

Melodions and Cabinet Organs.
The best manufactured.

Warranted for Six Years.

Pianos, Melodions and Organs at greatly reduced prices
for Cash. New 7 tone Pianos for \$100 and upward; new
cabinet organs for \$50 and upward. Second-hand instruments
at great bargains. Illustrated Catalogue mailed for
three cents. Warehouse at Broadway, New York.

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"The Waters' Piano is known as among the very best."
— N. Y. Enquirer.

"We can speak of the merits of the Waters' Piano from
personal knowledge as being of the very best quality."
— Christian Intelligencer.

"The Waters' Piano are built of the best and most
thoroughly seasoned material—Advocate & Journal.

"Our friends will find at Mr. Waters' store the very best
assortment of Pianos, Melodions and Organs to be found in
the United States—Grain & Mill.

"Having used one of the Waters' Pianos for two years I have
found it a very superior instrument—Albany Argus, Principal
Bookman's High-Grade.

"We have two Waters' Pianos in our Seminary, which have
been recently tested for three years, and we can testify to
their good quality and durability—Wood & Gregory, Mt.
Carmel, Ill.

"HORACE WATERS, Eng.—Des. Des. The Piano you sent
me is allowed to be the best Piano in this town, and there
are several of Chickering's and Stoddard's—New York
Herald, Perth, G. W.

"HORACE WATERS, 431 Broadway, is famed for the ex-
cellence of his Pianos and Organs—Evening Post.

"The Waters' Piano ranks with the best manufactured in
America. The N. Y. Independent.

"MRS. WATERS.—Since Mr. Waters gave up publishing
music, he has devoted all his capital and attention to
the manufacture and sale of Pianos and Melodions. He has
just issued a catalogue of his new instruments, giving a
wide range of prices, which shows a marked reduction from
former rates, and his Piano have recently been awarded the
First Premium at several fairs. Many people of the present
day, who are attracted by a piano, and the fine sounding
advantages of first piano houses, probably overlook a
modern manufacturer like Mr. Waters, but we happen to
know that his instruments are not only in good repair, but
under the best of repair, and connected therewith were
thought of, indeed, we have one of Mr. Waters' Piano
Furniture in our store, and we can testify to the quality of
which any manufacturer in the world might well be
proud. We have always been delighted with it as a sweet
sounding and powerful instrument, and it is in good repair
and its durability. More than this, some of the best amateur
players in the city, as well as several celebrated pianists,
have performed on the said piano, and all pronounce it
superior and first-class instrument. Stronger instruments
could not give—Home Journal.

IT IS NOT.

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Jeannie Waterman Danforth,

Chiropractor and Magnetic Physician

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Tonic and Strengthening Powders:

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Vegetable Syrup:

Indicates Humors: cures Cancer, Scrofula, Rheu-
matism, and all chronic diseases.

Female Strengthening Syrup:

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Children's Cordial, for Croup, Croup, &c.,

And Worm Syrup.

Price \$1.50 each, sent by express.

DEAR DR. CLARK:—I have used your medicine, as above, or
Dr. W. H. CHASE, DANFORTH, of Lenoir, O.
No. 64 Broadway, New York; or
R. S. JONES, 192 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill., General Agents.

PARTIES AFFLICTED desiring to consult DR. CLARK'S
Symp. can do so by writing Mr. DANFORTH, and the
Symp. remedies will be sent to them, and when the
medicines advertised are not applic-
able.

By permission, the following parties are referred to:

Berkley street, Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 8, 1899.

DEAR MR. DANFORTH:—Will you please cause to be sent by
express to the address given below three bottles of your
Vegetable Syrup and one bottle of the Bronchial
Syrup. Very truly, your friend, and one of the best
in a case of bronchial enlargement and of threatened
pulmonary complaint, with excellent effect, and I should be
glad to hear of the results of the medicine in other
cases of the good that you have shown themselves
capable of effecting and because of the kindness they furnished
me with the highest satisfaction. I know them to be
valuable and of great benefit to me. Very truly,
ROBERT D. OWEN.

Address the medicine, Mrs. B. D. Owen, care Phillips
Brook, Ky., Evansville, Ind.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 19, 1898.

DEAR DR. CLARK:—I am writing to you to advertise the medicine
of Dr. Clark's Symp. to the public, and to let them know
that the medicine of Jeannie Waterman Danforth, for
me to tell you, with deep feeling, friend Jones, that I
have used the medicine, and that it has done me
much good, and that I am now well, and that I am
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Address the medicine, Mrs. B. D. Owen, care Phillips
Brook, Ky., Evansville, Ind.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 19, 1898.

DEAR DR. CLARK:—I am writing to you to advertise the medicine
of Dr. Clark's Symp. to the public, and to let them know
that the medicine of Jeannie Waterman Danforth, for
me to tell you, with deep feeling, friend Jones, that I
have used the medicine, and that it has done me
much good, and that I am now well, and that I am
glad to hear of the results of the medicine in other
cases of the good that you have shown themselves
capable of effecting and because of the kindness they furnished
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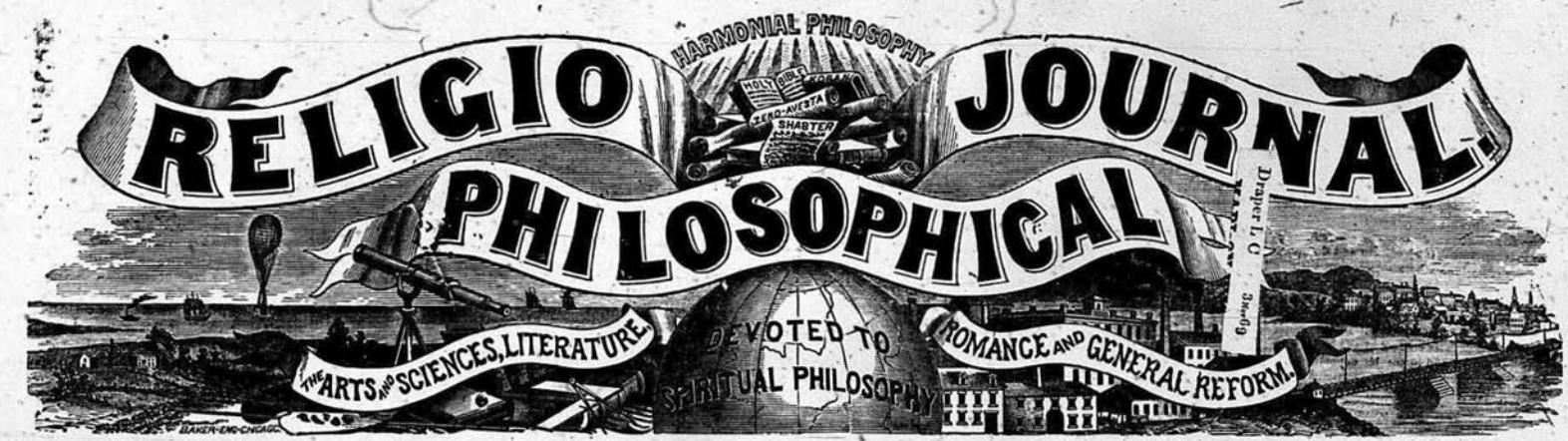
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CHICAGO, SEPTEMBER 18 1869. VOL. VI.—NO. 26.

Literary Department.

From the Philologist's Journal.
THE PLANCHETTE MYSTERY.
Its Definition—Its Construction—Its Wonderful Answers to Questions—Its Predictions.

FIRST PAPER.

This little gyrating tripod is proving itself to be something more than a nine day's wonder. It is finding its way into thousands of families in all parts of the land. Lawyers, physicians, politicians, philosophers, and even clergymen, have watched eagerly its strange antics, and listened with rapt attention to its revelations of its mystic oracles. Mrs. Jones demands of it where Jones spends his evenings; the inquisitive of both sexes are soliciting it to tell their fortunes; speculators are invoking its aid in making sharp bargains; and it is said that even a cautious broker in Wall Street are often found listening to its vaticinations as to the price of stocks on a given future day. To all kinds of inquiries answers are given, intelligible at least, if not always true. A wonderful jumble of possibilities in mental character is laid out in a little bit of wood, now giving utterance to childish drivel, now bandying jokes and badinage, now stirring the conscience by unexpectably Christian admonitions and now uttering the baldest infidelity or the most shocking profanity; and often discoursing profoundly on science, philosophy, or theology. It is true that Planchette seldom assumes this variety of theme and diction under the hands of the same individual, but in general, manifests a peculiar facility of adapting its discourse to the character of its associates. Reader, with your sanction, we will seek a little further acquaintance with this new wonder.

The word "Planchette" is French and simply signifies a little board. It is usually made in the shape of a heart, about seven inches long and six inches wide at the widest part; we suppose that any other shape and convenient size would answer as well. Under the two corners of the widest end are fixed two little castors, or pantograph wheels, admitting of easy motion in all horizontal directions; and in a hole, pierced through the narrow end, is fixed, upright, a lead pencil, which forms the third foot of the tripod. If this little instrument be placed upon a sheet of printing paper, and the fingers of one or more persons be lightly upon it, after quietly waiting a short time for the conviction of rapport to be completely established, the board, if conditions are favorable, will begin to move, carrying the fingers with it. It will move for about one person in every three or four; and some times it will move with the hands of two or three persons at the same time, when it will not move for either one of the persons singly. At the first trial, from a few seconds to twenty minutes may be required to establish the motion; but at subsequent trials it will move almost immediately. The first movements are usually in circles, but as soon as some control is gained, the motion is established it will begin to write—at first, perhaps, in mere monosyllables, "Yes," and "No," in answer to leading questions, and then proceed freely writing whole sentences, and even pages. For me alone, the instrument will not move; for myself and wife it moves slightly, but its writing is mostly in circles, or consisting of two or three words at a time. With my daughter's hands upon it, it writes more freely, frequently giving, correctly, the names of persons present whom she may not know, and also the names of her friends, living or dead, with other and similar phenomena. Its conversations with her are, gave, or gave, according to the state of her own mind at the time; and when frivolous or, I am sorry to say it, a trifle wicked. For example, she on one occasion said to it: "Planchette, where did you get your education?" To her horror, it instantly wrote: "In a—!" without, however, being so fastidious as to omit the letters of the word here left out. On another occasion, after receiving from it responses to some trivial question, she said to it: "Planchette, now write something of your own accord with out our prompting." But instead of writing words and sentences as was expected, it immediately traced the rude figure of a man, such as school children here sometimes make upon their slates. After finishing the outlines—face, neck, arms, legs, etc., it swung around and brought the point of the pencil to the proper position for the eye, which it carefully marked in and then proceeded to pencil out the hair. On finishing this operation, it wrote under the figure the name of a young man here concerning whom my daughter's companions are in the habit of teasing her.

My wife once said to it: "Planchette, write the name of the article I am thinking of." She was thinking of a finger ring, on which her eye had rested a moment, before the operator, of course, knew nothing of this, and my wife expected either that the letters R-I-g would be traced. But instead of that, the instrument moved, very slowly, and, as it were, ditheringly, and traced an apparently exact circle on the paper, of about the size of the finger ring she had in her mind. "Will you try this over again?" said she, when a similar circle was traced in a similar manner, but more promptly. During this experiment, one of my wife's hands, in addition to my daughter's was resting lightly upon the board; but if the moving force had been supplied by her, either consciously or unconsciously, the motion would evidently have taken the direction of her thought, which was that of writing the letters of the word, instead of a direction unthought of.

While Planchette, in her intercourse with me, has failed to distinguish herself as a preacher or a philosopher, I regret to say that she

has not proved herself a much more successful prophet. While the recent contest for the United States Senatorship from the State of New York was pending, I said to my little oracular friend: "Planchette, will you give me a test?" "Yes," "Do you know who will be the next U.S. Senator from this State?" "Yes," "Please write the name of the person who will be chosen." "Mr. Safford," was written. Said I, "I have not the pleasure of knowing that gentleman; please tell me where he resides." "Ans. "In Washington."

I do not relate this to disturb the happy dreams of the Hon. Reuben E. Fenton by suggesting any dire contingencies that may yet happen to mar the prospects before him. In justice to my little friend, however, I must not omit to state that in respect to question as to the kind of weather we shall have on the morrow? will such person go or such a one come? or shall I see, or do this, or that, or the other thing? its responses have been generally correct.

To such a conclusion respecting the rationality of so mysterious a phenomenon, under the sole guidance of an experience which has been so limited as my own, would betray an amount of egotism and heedlessness with which I am unwilling to be chargeable; and my readers will not be introduced to some experiences of others. A friend of mine, Mr. C., residing in Jersey City, with whom I have almost daily intercourse, and whose testimony is entirely trustworthy, relates the following:

Some five or six months ago he purchased a Planchette, brought it home, and placed it in the hands of Mrs. B., a widow, who was then visiting his family. Mrs. B. had never tried or witnessed any experiments with Planchette, and was incredulous as to her power to produce any movements on it. She, however, placed her hands upon it, as directed, and to her surprise it soon began to move, and write for its first words, "Take care!" "Of what must I take care?" she inquired. "Of your money," "Where?" "In Kentucky."

My friend states that Mrs. B.'s husband had died in Albany about two years previous, bequeathing to her ten thousand dollars, which sum she had loaned to a gentleman in Louisville, Ky. to invest in the drug business, on condition that she and he were to share the profits; and up to this time the thought had not occurred to her that her money was not perfectly safe. At this point she inquired: "Who is this that is giving this caution?" "B—W—E—N— (The name of a friend of hers who had died at Cairo, Ill., some six years before.) Mrs. B. "Why is my money in jeopardy?" Planchette. "Yes, and needs prompt attention." My friend C. here asked: "Ought she to go to Kentucky and attend to the matter?" "Yes."

So strange and unexpected was this whole communication, and so independent of the suggestions of her own mind, that she was a little impressed by it, and thought it would at least be safe for her to make a journey to Louisville and ascertain if the facts were as represented. But she had at the time no ready money to pay her traveling expenses, and not knowing how she could get the money, she asked: "When shall I be able to go?" "In two weeks to-day," was the reply.

She thought over the matter, and the next day applied to a friend of hers, a Mr. W., in Nassau street, who promised to lend her the money by the next Tuesday or Wednesday. (It was on Thursday that the interview with Planchette occurred. She came home and remarked to my friend: Well, Planchette has told me, anyhow; it said I would start for Louisville two weeks from that day. Mr. W. is going to lend me the money, and I shall start by next Thursday, only one week from that time."

But on the next Tuesday morning she received a note from Mr. W. expressing regret that circumstances had occurred which would render it impossible for him to let her have the money. She immediately sought, and soon found, another person by whom she was promised the money still in time to enable her to start a couple of days before the expiration of the two weeks—thus still, as she supposed, enabling her to prove Planchette to be at least wrong in that particular. But from circumstances unnecessary to detail, the money did not come until Wednesday, the day before the expiration of the two weeks. She then prepared herself to start the next morning; but through a blunder of the expressman in carrying her trunk to the wrong depot, she was detained till the five o'clock P. M. train, when she started, just two weeks to the hour, from the time the prediction was given.

Arriving in Louisville, she learned that her friend had become involved in consequence of having made a bad sale for large amounts, and had actually gone into bankruptcy—reserving, however, for the security of her debt, a number of lots of ground, which her creditors were trying to get sold. She arrived, not, however, too soon to save herself, which she would probably do, in good part, at least, if not wholly—though the affair is not settled yet.

Since this article was commenced, the following fact has been furnished me from a worthy source. It is offered not only as the test when it is required, but also to illustrate the remarkable facility which Planchette sometimes manifests, of calling things by their right names. A lady well known to the community, but whose name I have not the permission to disclose, recently received from Planchette, writing under her own hands, a communication in so firm and stable a manner, as to induce her to believe that the intelligence that wrote it. In answer to her request, the name of the late Col. Biker, who so gallantly fell at Ball's Bluff, was given, in a perfect fac simile of his handwriting. She said to him: "For a further test, will you be kind enough to tell me where I have seen you?" She expected him to mention the place and occasion of their last interview when she had invited him to her

house to tea; but Planchette wrote: "In the hall of thieves." "In the hall of thieves," said the lady: "what on earth can be the meaning of that? O! I remember that after he was killed, his body was brought on here and laid in the City Hall, and there I saw it."

In Planchette, public journalists and pamphleteers seem to have caught the "What is it?" in a new shape, and great has been the expenditure of printer's ink in the way of narratives, questions, and speculations upon the subject. There are now lying before me the following publications and articles, in which the Planchette phenomena are noticed and discussed,—from which we propose to call and condense some statement of fact as appear to possess most intrinsic interest, and promise most aid in the solution of the mysteries. Afterward we shall discuss the different theories of these writers, and also some other theories that have been propounded.

"Planchette's Diary," edited by K. V. Field, is an entertaining pamphlet, consisting of details in the author's experience, with little or no speculation as to the origin or laws of the phenomena. The author herself was the principal medium of the communications, but she occasionally introduces experiences of others. The pamphlet serves to put one on familiar and comfortable terms with the invisible source of intelligence, whatever that may be, illustrating the leading peculiarities of the phenomena, giving a me test of an outside directing influence more or less striking, and candidly recording the failures of test answers which were mixed up with the successes. We extract two or three specimens:

"May 26th—Evening. Our trio was reinforced by Mr. B., a clever young lawyer, who regarded Planchette with no favorable eye—had no faith whatever in spiritualism, and maintained that for his part he thought it quite as sensible, if not more so, to attribute unknown influences to white rabbits as to spirits. "Planchette addressed herself to Mr. B. thus: "You do not think that I am a spirit. I tell you that I am. If I am not an intelligence, in the name of common sense what am I? If you fancy I am a white rabbit, then all I have to say is, that white rabbits are a deal cleverer than they have the credit of being among natural historians."

no communications from any celestial or spiritual sources. Its clairvoyance is generally good; and frequently excellent. Its remarks evince an intelligence often above that of the operators, and its talent at answering or evading difficult questions is admirable. We have no theories as to it."

It seems, from other passages in the article, that this Planchette disclaims the ability to tell anything that is not contained in the minds of the persons present, although it frequently gives theories in direct contradiction to the opinions of all present, and argues them with great persistence until driven up into a corner. It simply assumes the name of "Planchette," leaving off the feminine termination of the word: "on being remonstrated with for illiteracy, it defended itself by saying, 'I always was a bad speller,'—an orthographical blunder," says the writer, "that no one in the room was capable of making."

Although the writer in the paragraph above quoted disclaims all theories on the subject, he does propound a theory, such as it is: but of this we defer our notice until we come to put the several theories that have been offered, into the hyper and grid them up together; at which time we will take some further notice of the amusing peculiarities of this writer's Planchette.

The *Ladies' Repository* of November, 1868, contains an article, written by Rev. A. D. Field, entitled "Planchette: or Spirit Rapping Made Easy." This writer mentions a number of test questions asked by him of Planchette, the answers to which were all false. Yet he acknowledges that "the mysterious little creature called Planchette is no humbug; that some mysterious will power causes it to answer questions, and that it is useless to ignore these things, or to laugh at them." The writer submits a theory by which he thinks these matters may be explained, in a measure, if not wholly, but this, with others, will be reserved for notice hereafter.

Harper's Monthly Magazine for December, 1868, contains an article entitled "The Confessions of a Reformed Planchettist." In this article, the writer, who is a publicist, and in part from his imagination, details a series of tricks which he had successfully practiced upon the credulity of others, and concludes by propounding a very sage and charitable theory to account for all Planchette phenomena, on which theory we shall yet have a word to offer. *Harper's Home*, February, 1869, contains an article, by J. T. Hewley, entitled "Planchette at the Confessional." In this article, the writer cogently argues the claims of these new phenomena upon the attention of scientific men. He says: "That if [the Planchette] writes things never dreamed of by the operators, proved by the knowledge of the public interest, which they, beyond all contradiction; and goes so far as to assert that to whatever cause these phenomena may be attributed, they will seriously affect the whole science of mental philosophy." He relates a number of facts, more or less striking, and propounds a theory in their explanation, to which, with others, we will recur by and by.

The foregoing are a few of the most noted among the many less important, publications that have fallen under our notice concerning this interesting subject—enough, however, to indicate the intense public interest, which the performances of this little board are exciting. We will now proceed to notice some of the theories that have been advanced for the solution of the mystery.

THEORY FIRST.—THAT THE BOARD IS MOVED BY THE HANDS THAT REST UPON IT.

It is supposed that this movement is made either by design or unconsciously, and that the answers are either the result of adroit guessing, or the expressions of some appropriate thoughts or memories which had been previously slumbering in the minds of the operators, and happen to be awakened at the moment.

After detailing his exploits (whether real or imaginary he has left us in doubt) in a successful and sustained deception, the writer in *Harper's* reaches this startling conclusion of the whole matter: "It would only write what I moved it, and then it wrote precisely what I dictated. That persons write 'unconsciously'; I do not believe. As well tell me a man might pick pockets without knowing it. Nor am I at all prepared to believe the assertions of those who declare that they do not move the board. I know what operators will do in such cases; I know the distortion, the disregard of truth which association with this immortal board superinduces."

This writer has somewhat the advantage of me. I confess I have no means of coming to the knowledge of the truth but those of careful thought, patient observation, and collection of facts, and deduction from them. But here is a mind that can with one bold dive reach the inner mysteries of the sensible and super-sensible world, penetrate the motives and impulses that dictate the specific moral acts of men, and disclose at once to us the horrible secret of a conspiracy which, without precedent, has been entered into by thousands of men, women and children in all parts of the land, to cheat the rest of the human race—a don-piracy, too, in which certain members of insuperable private families have banded together to play tricks upon their fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters! I feel awed by the overshadowing presence of such a mind—in fact, I do not feel quite at home with him, and therefore most respectfully bow myself out of his presence without further ceremony.

or not doing as at any other time. Or if it be morally possible to suppose that they all, invariably, and with one accord, lie when they assert that the board moves without their volition, how is it that the answers which they give to questions, some of them mentally, are in no large a proportion of cases, appropriate answers? How is it, for example, that Planchette, under the hands of my own daughter, has in numerous cases, given correctly the names of persons whom she had never seen or heard of before, giving also the names of their absent relatives, the places of their residence, etc., all of which were absolutely unknown by every person present except the questioner?

A theory propounded by the Rev. Dr. Patton, of Chicago, in an article published in *The Advance*, some time since, may be noticed under this head. He says: "How, then, if all we account for the writing which is performed without any direct volition? Our method refers it to an automatic power of mind separate from conscious volition. Very common is the experience of an automatic power in the pen, by which it finishes a word, or two or three words, after the thoughts have consciously gone on to what is to follow. We infer, then, from ordinary facts known to the habitual penman, that if a fixed idea is in the mind at the time when the nervous and volitional powers are exercised with a pen, it will often express itself spontaneously through the pen, when the mental faculties are at work otherwise. We suppose, then, that Planchette is simply an arrangement by which, through the outstretched arms and fingers, the mind comes into such relation with the delicate movements of the pencil, that its automatic power finds play, and the ideas present in the mind are transferred unconsciously to paper." (Indicates our own.)

That may aid, Doctor, and no marvel at it. That the "fixed idea"—the idea present in the mind, should be "transferred unconsciously to paper," by means of Planchette, is no more wonderful than that the same thing should be done by the pen, and without the intervention of that little board. But for the benefit of a sorely exercised world, be good enough to tell us how ideas that are not present, and that never were present, in the mind, can be transferred to paper by this automatic power of the mind. Grant that the mind possesses an automatic power to work in grooves, as it were, or in a manner in which it has been previously trained to work, as is illustrated by the delicate fingerings of the pianist, all correct and skillful to the nicest shade, while the mind of the performer may for the moment be occupied in conversations; but not since the world began has there been an instance in which the mind, acting solely from itself, by "automatic" power, has been able to bring forth any idea which was not previously within itself. That Planchette does sometimes write things of which the person or persons under whose hands it moves never had the slightest knowledge or even conception, it would be useless to deny.

[To be continued.]

The Midnight Sun

The following is a description of the scene witnessed by Mr. Campbell and his party in the north of Norway, as they stood on a cliff 1,000 feet above the sea. The passage is unsurpassed in graphic beauty: "The ocean stretched far away in silent vastness at our feet; the sound of its waves scarcely reached our airy lookout. Away in the north the huge old sun swung low along the horizon, like the slowest of the best of the suns had swung in the clock of our grandfather's parlor corner. We all stood silent, looking at our watches. When both hands came together at 12 o'clock midnight, the full round orb hung triumphantly above the wave—a bridge of gold running due north, spread the water between us and him. There he shone in silent majesty, which knew no setting. We involuntarily took off our hats; no word was said. Combine, if you can, the most brilliant sunset and sunrise you ever saw, and its beauties will pale before the gorgeous coloring which now lit up ocean, heaven and mountain. In an hour the sun had swung up perceptibly on his best, the colors changed to those of morn'ing, a fr-sh breeze rippled over the flood, one somnifer after another piped up in the grove behind us—we had slid into another day."

Time of the Drift Period.

Mr. E. Andrews, M. D., has collected in a paper in the *Advance* a series of observations from which to estimate the time of the drift period. Since that time the bluffs on the Western lakes have been wearing away under the influence of the waves at a rate, as found by observations at places on Lake Huron and Lake Michigan, of about six feet each year. The U. S. Lake Survey has shown that the whole water near the shore extends about six miles, where it becomes suddenly much deeper. This marks the original shore line. Supposing the rate to be uniform, this would allow but 5,500 years on Lake Huron, and but 7,140 on Lake Michigan, since the waters began to wash the shores. The third estimate, made by General Humphrey, chief of the U. S. army engineers, who found that at the present rate of deposit the delta of the Mississippi might have been formed in 4,400 years. Dr. Andrews calls attention to the fact how remarkably these independent estimates confirm the chronology of the Scriptures, it being generally admitted that man was introduced at the close of the drift period.

Pacific Department.

BY.....BENJAMIN TODD

ORGON.

Resolutions Passed at the First Spiritualist Grove Meeting in Oregon.

Whereas this is the First Spiritualist Grove meeting ever held in Oregon, we that are assembled here do take occasion to give expression to our views by the following resolutions:

Resolved: That we do honestly and sincerely believe that our Spiritualist friends can and do under favorable circumstances hold intercourse with us in the earth-life.

2nd. That our standard of great moral worth as a body and as individuals, consists in the constant progression and development of the mind, the temperance and wise control of the body, also a true moral, honest and honorable deportment.

3rd. That we do not countenance or uphold any practice that can be construed by any honorable minded person in any manner as free-loveism, or more properly termed free-lust.

4th. That we do recognize and advocate the harmonizing of Science, Religion and Politics, that the greatest amount of freedom may be intelligently administered to all.

5th. That we do not subscribe to any creed or doctrines that are calculated to bind us in any form, or in any way cramp the full and free development of truth in all of its varied departments.

6th. That in accordance with the great progress of the age, we advise and recommend the full and free equality of woman with man in all rights as an American citizen, that her influence may be exerted for good.

7th. That all Spiritualists in this State do make it a special point to meet and celebrate the Anniversary of Modern Spiritualism which occurs on the last day of March, each year.

8th. That we hail this spiritual light as the morning star of the nineteenth century; a light that will eventually open the understanding and direct the doubting mind into a train of thought that will lead to a satisfactory solution of the future.

9th. That we do recognize all the truths contained in the Bible as sacred, in the same light as all other truths, and Jesus Christ as the greatest mediator between God and man of all others down to his day.

10th. That the experience of the religious world goes to attest the fact that all new opinions, however true they may be, are met and combated with a spirit of unparadiseable animosity and hatred.

11th. That if we were to trace the history of Christianity from the time it sprang up through the combined opposition of Judaism and Paganism, we would find unbroken persecution on the part of those sects who had already gained a footing.

12th. That the Catholic Church, the mother of Protestantism, has never ceased to abhor and chastise her offspring with all her power, and in return, the Protestant churches stigmatize her as the mother of harlots, and other offensive names too foul to mention; that to us, it seems that all the sects claiming the name of Christians, are to use the words of Henry Ward Beecher, "like a great compound threshing machine, whose business it is to thresh and pound each other."

13th. That in view of the experiences of all the Christian sects that have gone before us, and in view of the present exhibition of hatred and animosities toward each other, it may well be said of them as it was of Cain with the guilt of fratricide upon his conscience, his hand is against every man, and every man's hand is against him, and in view of the whole matter, we religiously

Resolve: That we think the world wide enough for people quietly disposed, to walk side by side without quarrelling, wrangling or trying to batter each other down; and we would thus live with all humility, and without wishing to intermeddle with other people's business, suggest to our brethren of the different Christian persuasions, that a little reformation in that particular on their part, would be very creditable.

Resolved: That a vote of thanks be tendered to Mr. Eli Conley, for his very kind and benevolent effort in calling together the First Spiritualist Grove meeting held in Oregon; also his untiring efforts to accommodate the people and make harmonious all its proceedings.

Col. C. A. Remond.

President.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

KANSAS.

Mrs. L. H. Lucy on a Lecturing Tour in Kansas—The Good She is Accomplishing. Olathe, Paola, etc.

LETTER FROM E. E. PERKINS.

DEAR BROTHER—Thinking, perhaps, it might be interesting to you and also the readers of the JOURNAL, to hear about the progress of Spiritualism in the State of Kansas, as you are doubtless aware of the fact that I am travelling in the West this season in the interest of the firm of P. F. and C. O. of Olathe, Kansas, I take the liberty to address you a few lines.

I arrived here in Kansas City, Mo., on the 10th of June. After making a few inquiries relative to the progress of Spiritualism, I was happy to find a few earnest friends who had been at work in the cause, but at present are not doing much more than a lack of funds to defray expenses. The society here has become somewhat disorganized for the above reason, yet there are a few warm-hearted supporters of the cause in Kansas City. During my stay of some three weeks, I made the acquaintance of our beloved Sister and co-worker, Mrs. L. H. Lucy, who being most fortunately blessed with good health, and has an iron constitution, is just the one to labor in the West. Sister Lucy is a powerful healing medium and one of the most eloquent trance speakers of the age, and like Jesus the Nazarene, when he traveled in the fulfillment of his mission to the ancient Jew, so with our beloved Sister, the sick and lame are flocking to her to witness the power manifested through her organization in healing. I also had the pleasure of listening to her lectures at the following named places: At Olathe, Kansas, Aug. 8th, she lectured in the Court House to an interested audience. After listening for one hour to a telling discourse, she controlled sundry tables to the criticism of the audience. All, I believe, agreed that they had for one hour been on heavenly food. Our Sister then went to Paola, Miami county, Kansas, where she lectured in the Hall now occupied by a society of Free-Thinkers, who being a little more liberal than usual for that sect, kindly allowed our Sister the use of it to lecture on two evenings, Aug. 16th and 17th. The Hall was filled two evenings by interested audiences, and apparently eager to listen to the divine truth, and I can assure you they fell with telling effect among the dry bones of Old Theology, and on the whole seems to be a growing interest in the cause of Spiritualism all through Kansas, for it comes to those honest-hearted Western pioneers, in all its sublime purity and in the honesty of their hearts, they receive it.

Let me say to all who are interested in this glorious cause, that now is the time to secure the services of our highly gifted Sister, as a trance speaker and healing medium, for the Angel World

attends her mission. Address for the present, Mrs. L. H. Lucy, in care of E. E. Perkins, Olathe, Kansas.

On the whole, dear brother, the cause seems to be brightening in the far West. I notice the JOURNAL in many places, eagerly sought for at the news stands, and we hope and pray that this circulation may become more and more extended, as we verily believe it ought to be in every family.

Believing as we do, that the JOURNAL tends to do better men and women, may God and angels bless the JOURNAL, and the friends who are making it so successful and its ultimate success.

Kansas City, Aug. 17th, 1889.

AMERICAN SPIRITUALIST CONVENTION

AT BUFFALO, N. Y., FROM AUG. 31 TO SEPT. 3, 1889.

By Henry T. Child, M. D., Sec'y.

(Official Report.)

TUESDAY MORNING'S PROCEEDINGS.

The President, DORUS M. FOX, called the meeting to order.

The presidents of the several state societies, being vice presidents, were invited on the platform.

Song by the Buffalo choir.

Invocation by Mr. S. A. Horton.

Oh Thou whose presence we seek, whose life permeates our own and blesses us with every blessing, we seek those conditions this morning that will best fit the necessities of the occasion.

Now here and there unto Thee would we seek for all aid to sustain our own noble efforts.

Make use of these intermediate agencies, we thank thee for the recognition of thy divine authorship within each one. Oh, Father God! Spirit Divine, whose presence fills immensity and draws by the sanctifying chords of love, every human soul unto Thee, let us feel the strong arm of Omnipotence surrounding us, and infinitely blessing us, as we enter our own little lives. Thou art our Father, and we thy children are consecrated to good objects and purposes of life. We would, this morning, as we assemble in convention, draw from the magnificence of life and power. May celestial influences draw us nearer unto thee, and prepare us for the duties and responsibilities of this meeting. May its requirements, legitimately observed, recognize in each a fitness for the work that is before us, and while the ministering angels in the Congress above meet with us, may they consecrate the time and place and purposes and objects, and harmonize every mind and bring it into subjection to that infinite law; may this life ever be higher and bless us with its hallowed influence. Thou, O Source of all life and intelligence, we look to thee as the Fountain, and while the tributaries shall flow to refresh us, weary, weak and helpless of earth, we receive all as from thee and will thank thee for all these blessings forevermore.

The President stated that the Spiritualists of Buffalo had selected one of their members to read a short welcoming address.

Samuel H. Wortman then read the following address:

MR. PRESIDENT, DELEGATES AND FRIENDS—

The task of welcoming you to our beautiful city, and as far as possible to the hospitalities of our homes, has devolved upon me; and though I wish it were given to me more capable of expressing the joyous emotion that the Spiritualists of Buffalo expect me in meeting congenial souls, those that unite them in the same glorious work of humanity's redemption, yet as far as may be able, I shall offer you in words, that which they hope to substantiate by deeds. To most, if not to all of you, the part that the Spiritualists of this city have been called upon to do, the angel world to aid, in the spread of this living gospel, is too well known to need recital. Here have been developed mediums, through whose agency, a knowledge of immortality, and of man's eternal progress, has been conveyed to millions of our race that before "a cold in the region of the shoulders" the life was first inspired those lips of girlish innocence from whose utterances of heavenly wisdom and eloquence, thousands have drank their first draughts of the waters of life. And here, Stephen A. Brown, the old man truly eloquent in discoursing of that light which had come to him in the evening of life, disseminated through the age of progress a philosophy that still remains unshaken, amid all the sifting and critical analysis that has been brought to bear upon it.

And here, too, through the organism of a young girl, did the spirit of E. Igar O. Dayton make his debut in our midst, to a small circle of appreciative friends that are now numbered by tens of thousands, from Plymouth Rock to the Colorado of Texas. We mention these names and circumstances in our spiritual history in no vain glorious spirit, but because the phenomena and the truth as given through their instrumentality, have become the common property of us all. They have become the joint stock of the invested capital, from which we to-day, as Spiritualists, are drawing our dividends. Dividends of a knowledge that takes away death, and him that hath the fear of death, the "Devil of Ignorance." Dividends of truth that makes free indeed; dividends of love that reach the lowest of our race; and dividends of charity, that like the quickening beams of God's love, sees in the lowest forms of life the germs of that seraph yet to be. In view then of this common inheritance in the joys of the past and the hopes of the future, in the mutual interest at stake in the success of our endeavor, let us be united in the religion and science; we welcome you to the names of our own sainted ones, those who in this city were pioneers in this great work, whose souls were in earnest, and whose earthly life was sanctified by Spiritualism.

Dudley Gibson, Albro, Rathbun, Maynard and Oliver, were in our midst to-day, not as helpless spectral forms, but as active co-workers with us, not far away in some local heaven telling a personal God of his great glory, but in rapport with us, and through various agencies striving to carry on the work so auspiciously begun. Thus welcomed, may the time spent with us be pleasant and profitable to you all; may the ties of friendship formed here grow stronger at each recurring meeting of this association, until in the Summer land of the soul, with golden chimes filled with the waters of life, we wedge each other anew forever and for aye.

The secretary called the roll; delegates present as follows:

Vermont—D. P. Wilder.

Massachusetts—Geo. A. Bacon, Jas. S. Whitney, A. C. Robinson, Miss Louisa Bacon, Cephas B. Lynn, H. B. Storer, A. E. Carpenter, Wm. White.

New York—Mrs. H. H. Cheeney, S. H. Wortman, Lester Brooks, F. J. Cline, Emily Beebe, Sarah Burdett, J. W. Sawyer, J. W. Taylor, Jas. McClure, John Brownell, B. P. Felt, J. W. Lane, A. L. Nash, John G. Sill, Amy Post, H. A. Beale, Mary Parkhurst, Cornelia H. Maynard, Robt. Dyson, Saml. Chamberlain, Pockham Rathbun, S. F. Wortman, M. M. Chapman, David A. Smith, Robt. Hallock, Eliza Waters, S. C. Cuyler, John Sybrook, Mrs. D. B.

Briggs, Benj. T. Horne, Dr. G. L. Ditson, Lyman C. Howe, J. R. Pierce.

Pennsylvania—H. T. Child, Ellen M. Child, Alice Tyson, Damon Y. Kilgore, Caroline A. Grimes, Isabella Hooper, Fred. Goutley, Susan Baker, Peter Beitel, Eliza Beitel, Mary Brana, H. N. Richards, Amar M. Lowry, Eliza M. Beal, M. A. Burdett, Jos. J. Harman, Mary Burke, Geo. D. Gleason, Isaac P. Walton, John I. Islet, Wm. Barnardale, Hannah T. Stearns, Harriet Fowler.

New Jersey—L. V. K. Conley, James G. Fish, David Allen, P. E. Mills, A. Jackson Davis, Mary F. Davis.

Maryland—Levi Weaver, John Frist, Jacob Weaver, Isaac Corbett, Miss Jane Bay, Wm. Mason, J. W. Weaver, Willis Gardner.

Ohio—D. N. Pratt, Mrs. John Hall, Wm. A. Hinkle, Geo. W. Shepard, M. H. Howe, Sarah E. Wheeler, C. R. Fowler, Mary C. Hall, Sarah Thomson, Oliver Stevens, J. M. H. Howe, E. S. Milo Harris, John Keene, A. A. Wheeler, E. S. Wheeler, A. B. French.

Illinois—Geo. Jas. M. Ruggles, E. W. Ruggles, Frank L. Wadsworth, Susan Lyndale, Harvey A. Jones, D. J. Buge, A. S. Frazier, Lou H. A. Ball, Dr. E. C. Dunn, Dr. S. J. Avery, Mrs. Avery, R. H. Worthen, Hon. Geo. W. Gale, Warren Chase, James L. Leland, W. F. Jamison.

Indiana—James K. Bailey, F. F. Brown, Eugene L. Morse, Amelia Willard, Marcus S. Ward.

Wisconsin—E. V. Wilson, Dean Clark, H. S. Brown, Mrs. H. S. Brown, F. W. Deering, A. J. Deering, U. S. Hamilton, Palmer J. Roberts, Mary Hays, Chas. C. Miller, Miss E. Ina Rutner, E. R. Miller.

Michigan—Dorus M. Fox, Jas. S. Young, D. B. Harrington, John J. W. W. E. Walpole, Saml. A. Horton, Nettie M. Pease, E. Stafford.

Other names will be received at the future sitting.

On motion of Warren Chase it was

Resolved: That all persons having credentials from local societies, be requested to present them to the State delegations for action.

On motion of D. Y. Kilgore it was

Resolved: That the rules in Cushing's Manual of Parliamentary Order be adopted.

On motion of the same it was

Resolved: That all resolutions that may be presented shall be referred to a Committee on Resolutions, to be selected by ballot, without discussion and that no delegate be allowed to speak more than ten minutes at one time, or more than twice on any one subject without leave of the convention.

Dr. J. K. Bailey offered the following:

Resolved: That the delegates from each State be requested to select one of their members to constitute a Business Committee. Mr. Kilgore made an amendment to the Chair appoint a committee of five. Adopted.

The Chair appointed Mr. D. Y. Kilgore, P. J. J. S. Loveland, Ill.; Sarah A. Burtis, N. Y.; John U. Wait, Mich.; and John Frisk, Md.

On motion of Warren Chase it was

Resolved: That the delegates from each State present the names of the persons to serve on each of the following committees:

One on Resolutions; one on Revision of Constitution; one on Education.

On motion, the Chair appointed Henry Fitzgerald, D. U. Pratt and M. J. H. Young, as a Finance Committee.

THE BUSINESS COMMITTEE REPORTED THE ORDER for the afternoon and evening session: song by the choir; recitation by Frederick Greenleaf.

The delegates reported the following names for the committees:

Committee on Resolutions—Sarah A. Horton, E. F. Brown, Levi Weaver, H. S. Brown, D. Y. Kilgore, C. B. Lynn, J. G. W. G. W. Mrs. S. E. Warner, E. S. Wheeler, L. K. Conley, J. W. Sawyer, D. P. Wilder.

Committee on Revision of Constitution—J. G. Wait, Amelia Willard, Wm. Mason, A. J. Deering, Carrie S. Burnham, A. E. Carpenter, F. P. Baker, Wm. F. Jamison, A. A. Wheeler, S. H. Wortman, D. P. Wilder.

Revising Constitution—D. B. Harrington, Jas. H. Buley, John Frist, Dean Clark, Caroline A. Grimes, Geo. A. Bacon, F. P. Baker, J. D. P. Wilder, Milo Harris, J. G. Fish, P. J. Cline, D. P. Wilder.

The Board of Trustees presented the following report which was read and referred to the appropriate committee:

The Board met in the city of Rochester, N. Y., on the 30th of August, 1888. President—Dorus M. Fox, John C. Dexter, Hannah F. M. Brown, Michael B. Dyott, George A. Bacon, Warren Chase and Henry T. Child, (seven).

Dorus M. Fox was elected President and Henry T. Child, Secretary.

We then proceeded to draw the names of the members who were to serve one, two and three years. Albro B. French and R. B. T. Hallock were drawn to serve three years.

Hannah F. M. Brown and George A. Bacon were drawn to serve two years, and Warren Chase and John C. Dexter were drawn to serve one year. The term of office of the two latter expire at this time. Arrangements were made for printing an address to the Board, Sept. 18, 1889. The Board met at 634 Race street, Philadelphia, present, Dorus M. Fox, Michael B. Dyott, Robert T. Hallock, Warren Chase, George A. Bacon and Henry T. Child, (six).

Estimates were received for printing ten thousand copies of a pamphlet addressed to the world, that from Messrs. Rowland & Ziegler, of Philadelphia, being the lowest, was accepted, and arrangements were made for the publication of it.

It was resolved to employ two missionaries at a compensation of one hundred and twenty-five dollars (\$125) per month, without any allowance for traveling or other expenses.

Two districts were proposed—an Eastern, to be composed of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland; and a Western to be composed of the States west of these.

Nov. 27th, 1888. The Board met at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia. Present, Dorus M. Fox, Albro B. French, Hannah F. M. Brown, Warren Chase, Michael B. Dyott and Henry T. Child, (six).

The President reported that N. Frank White had been engaged for the Eastern District and Albro B. French for the Western, and had commenced their labors on the first of October.

The Treasurer was requested to execute a bond, running to the other members, for five thousand dollars, which was accordingly done and placed on file.

A proposition was received from Dr. George Haskell, offering a tract of land at Ansonia, New Jersey, and after consideration it was resolved that in the present condition of the affairs of the Association, the Board does not think it proper to locate a college.

Feb. 24th, 1889. The Board met at 644 Broadway, New York. Present, Hannah F. M. Brown, George A. Bacon, Michael B. Dyott, Henry T. Child, Robert T. Hallock and Warren Chase, (six).

Arrangements were made for holding the annual meeting at Buffalo, New York, and the Secretary directed to issue the call for the same.

Mrs. Hannah F. M. Brown was engaged to go to California, with a compensation of seventy-five dollars per month.

At a meeting of the Board, held May 11th,

1889, at 634 Race street Philadelphia, present, Michael B. Dyott and Henry T. Child, there being no quorum, we adjourned to meet on Tuesday, July 15, 1889, at the same place.

July 15th, 1889. At a meeting held at 634 Race street, Philadelphia, present, Warren Chase, R. T. Hallock, George A. Bacon, Michael B. Dyott and Henry T. Child, (five).

By the accompanying report of the Secretary, it appears that the Board has received the names of one hundred and seventeen who have joined the Association as annual members; these have contributed five hundred and eighty-five dollars. Also one life-member, to wit, D. A. Hopkins, of New Jersey, fifty dollars.

B. French's account, \$335. N. Frank White, missionary for the Eastern District, has received the names and contributions of sixty nine annual members, \$345. He has also collected at meetings and in donations, \$654.68. Total, \$10,009.68.

Albro B. French, Missionary for the Western District, has received the names and contributions of seventy seven persons as annual members, amounting to \$1500. Collections at meetings \$321, and one life member, \$50. Total, \$351.45.

He has also received names of subscribers to the American Industrial College, with sums varying from \$5 to \$200, to the amount of \$6,655. It is to be paid in four equal semi-annual payments, provided no part of the amount shall become due until one hundred thousand dollars shall be subscribed, in notes or other securities, for the purpose of establishing a college, to be under the direction of Spiritualists.

E. Whipple has also obtained like subscriptions to the amount of \$500, making a total of \$7,355.

By the reports of Mrs. H. F. M. Brown, it appears that she has collected \$140. By the accompanying report of the Treasurer, N. B. Dyott, it appears that he has received cash to the amount of \$2,718.88, and has paid out \$2,898.82, balance in treasury, \$335.08.

N. Frank White has been engaged since last October, and has reported eight months of service during which time he has lectured to 13,430 persons, for which he has received one thousand dollars.

Albro B. French has been engaged five months, for which he has received six hundred and twenty-five dollars.

Mrs. H. M. Brown has reported two months' service on her way to California, for which she has received one hundred and fifty dollars.

The Board have endeavored to perform their work. They feel fully satisfied that their missionaries have labored earnestly and faithfully, and we regret that Mr. French's health was such that he was obliged to resign.

The field of labor was new, and it was our desire, as was expressed in the annual meeting, to extend our labors in those sections where there are no societies, especially in the South; but we felt that to do this it would be necessary to send our missionaries into those fields, where they could raise funds.

We would suggest several modifications in our constitution. An omission was that of an important part of the labors of the Spiritualists, namely, the Children's Progressive League. We think the establishment and encouragement of these should be announced as one of the objects of the Association. The subject of a college is one of vast importance. We are satisfied of the wisdom of the measure, but would recommend that the name be changed to university.

There should be some change made in the representation at the annual meetings, so that it shall be more in accordance with the number of Spiritualists in the different States.

We believe that in no one of the twenty-one years since the advent of Modern Spiritualism has there been a more rapid spread of the knowledge of our cause, more rational and profitable investigation and reception of it than during the past year.

Honest differences of opinion must always exist where minds are left free to examine all subjects in a broader and more liberal charity to be evident to all eyes.

Our cause is calculated to promote civil, social and religious liberty, and to spread a healthful and liberalizing feeling in all departments of society.

The foundations of Spiritualism are laid deeply in the human soul, and it is a privilege to be able to labor for the spread of this great gospel which is glad tidings unto all people.

Continued next week.

Original Essays.

THE CONTRAST.

Thoughts Worthy of the Attention of the Reflective Mind.

BY PROGRESS.

"Personal warfare is painful and sickening to the good, the well balanced souls of any movement of human reform. It is particularly so when indulged in by leading advocates of the deepest, broadest, most diverse dispensation for the progress of human development, a consciousness of the true relations to the race, to God and the future. The use of it is disclaimed, reproached and denied by teachers from the pulpit, rostrum, forum and editorial sanctum. But alas! how often indolgent. Specious and circumlocutory ways are resorted to by the shrewd and Paul-ist, that the "letter of the law" may not be infringed while deeply practicing "the spirit" of this most excellent rule.

There are widely different modes of personal warfare. These need not be enumerated, as they will readily occur to the mind upon reflection. Undoubtedly, differences of opinion will obtain as to what mode is most wise, (1) potent or honorable.

And it will certainly be admitted—lamentable though it be, that occasional resort to it seems unavoidable—at least is indulged in by nearly all. If this must be, then oct spoken, "straight-to-the-mark" language, instead of that "whip-the-devil-around-the-stump" style, ever resorted to by "absters," is the most manly.

It has been a source of deep regret to many friends—as no doubt to the editor—that the noble JOURNAL has felt the presence and culmination of causes which have impelled this resort. Undoubtedly there are facts and irritating conditions, only known to those directly concerned, and all very well known that an enemy only presents that which will most plausibly sustain his case, which cannot be retailed, nor even whole-saled,—broadcast to the world; therefore, the motives and prompting influences rest with the individuals of the war. Outsiders can only lament the infringement of the wholesome rule of propriety and true etiquette. Certainly, conductors of public meetings and journals, should avoid intemperance. How has it been in the case above alluded to? Every publication in the interest of the Spiritualistic movement, keeps standing, or frequently publishes notices, that

"no personalities will be permitted in their columns, etc., etc."

The time of the late Illinois Convention was largely occupied in a ventilation of the indignation and enmity of two or three of its members toward the publisher of the JOURNAL; and all of this vituperation, embodied in the form of addresses or resolutions, were interwoven with the official report of proceedings, and sent to the different journals for publication. What shall we think of a convention which prostitutes its high mission to such personalities as this? One ought to be ashamed of his presence and participation in such a convention, who permits such a report to go unprotested to the public. Its publication by the "organs" of Spiritualism, involves a breach of the rule (as above) so ostentatiously paraded in the same columns. How stands the account in this matter, with the several "organs"? The Present Age publishes nearly the entire report. In editorial comments thereon, it says:

"Some parts of the report refer to persons and circumstances which we should not publish were we not by vote requested to do so, and being embodied in the official report of the convention, which we have no right to change."

This last affirmation (italicized by the writer hereof) is very reticising from such a source. Who ever knew the editor of the Age to fail to take any liberty with matter for publication in his paper, which he deemed best? How glaring an inconsistency, presented by the fact of omissions in that very report whereof the editor of the Age says:

"For want of room we omit the remaining part of the constitution, the resolutions passed at Springfield, etc."

The parts omitted, having no personalities in them, the editor was at perfect liberty to exercise his undoubted and unchallengeable right to abbreviate; but where the personalities swell this voluminous report, our conscientious editor had "no right to change,"—or omit to thus publish his own "weakness."

Other editors seem to have taken the liberty to change the report. The Universal, while it does not traverse the entire proceedings, does retain the obnoxious personalities bearing upon the JOURNAL, and its publisher and editor. A resolution recommending it and all other Spiritualistic publications (of this country) by name except the JOURNAL (and the names are evidently designated in that resolution on purpose to negative the recommendation as to the JOURNAL), is again given a conspicuous place in the editorial columns of the next number of that paper, following that which contained the above named report.

Of course, the publishers and editors of these papers have made no direct personal attack upon the JOURNAL or its editor; and to them belong the decision of the question as to the motives actuating their course in the matter. On the other hand, the good old Banner of Light, blazoned all over with scintillating stars of heroic self control, never having stained its majestic folds with an attempt to pull any man or paper down, that it might thereby fatten upon the corpse, sits this report of nearly every mean attempt to spit venom upon its contemporary, ere it publishes the doings of that convention of personal warfare. Noble contrast! Noble editor, publisher, and organ of a noble cause, may angels of light and charity ever hover over thee and thy labors, that much more fruit of thy noble deeds shall bless the world. May others than the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL take pattern after thy glorious example in this respect, if in no other—and may that JOURNAL hereafter be enabled to prove more faithful to its model saint, even against the pressure of tantalizing provocation and desperate and persistent attempts at its life. The more vile the means and the more vigorous the attempt of unholy strangulation, starvation and extinguishment; the more violent and destructive the rebound which is sure to come upon all evil doers; therefore, if for no higher and nobler reason, let all desist from "out spoken" or "abster" personal warfare.

Not having seen any allusion to the aforesaid report in the spiritualistic publications not herein mentioned, no comment upon their course is presented. But wherever and by whomsoever "the coal fits, let it be worn." If we have a religion which really does reach higher pinnacles of truth; faith, love and charity, let us exemplify the grand fact to the world. Let one and all go "up higher"—drink at pure fountains—breathe more refined atmosphere—vibrate more divine emotions—centralize more fraternal aspirations—that we may project more universal good—eliminate grander results—set in motion mind waves, laden only with refreshing and invigorating magnetism, permeated with the sweets of angelic sympathy, saintly forgiveness and divine forbearance—and thus ever wear upon the crown of our imperishable reward, the diamond jewel, Consistency.

Detroit, August 8th, 1889.

LA PORTE, INDIANA.

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE."

Spiritualism in Chicago—The Lyceum and the Societies—Lectures—Injustice to Speakers.

BY MRS. M. J. WILCOXSON.

In the *Present Age* of Sept. 5th, is an article headed, "Lectures in Chicago," which is calculated to convey to the minds of its readers the most serious misconception, and hide the actual facts of the case; and as a faithful defender of the truth, I must beg the *Present Age* to publish this article, in honor and justice to the misrepresented parties.

The writer, W. says: "This enterprise on the part of the Lyceum is an experiment, but in Chicago it seems to be the allotted way of the progressive work. The history of Spiritual Societies and Lyceums with us, is, that either the Society has opposed the Lyceum method of education and executive management, for the Lyceum, to secure the good-will of the Society, has paid it tribute money, thus paying all of its own expenses and helping to support the Society."

Under this experience, the Lyceum brain and muscle has been pretty thoroughly disciplined, and no wonder the conclusion has been reached that it will be far easier and better for the Lyceum to have charge of the course of lectures and be able to use its entire energies in aggressive and constructive work; rather than be obliged to parry thrusts of a bigoted society, or be the supporter of a weak one.

Now, Brother W., what do you mean by such talk? Fifteen months ago, I followed Mrs. Colby at Music Hall, under the following state of things: Some little time previous, the "First Spiritual Society," to which the Lyceum was virtually attached, had found itself unable to liquidate its liabilities, amounting to some three or four hundred dollars, and in business meeting, voted the whole financial and business department of the meetings into the hands and control of J. Spettigue, who accepted the offer only at the urgent solicitation of the Society. With fair promises of co-operation on the part of friends, Mr. S. rented the hall on his own individual responsibility, and conducted the meetings with such marked ability, as to clear all expenses and raise, besides, over one hundred dollars, the first month of my service, to cancel the old debt. Indeed, the second Sunday evening of my labor in Music Hall, one hundred and two dollars were raised at the close of the lecture, as was stated, and for this express purpose. I continued speaking at Music Hall for three months, and closed with full house, including galleries, and even at that sultry period. During the entire course, the Lyceum paid not a dollar's rent for the use of the hall, and for all this time, it used it every Sunday afternoon.

As for the "good will of the Society," I know not where or how it was once "bought with tribute money," and how did the Lyceum "pay all its own expenses and help to support the Society?" As for the congregation, then growing and prosperous, it included some, yea, many of the noblest hearts that ever beat, and so truly in earnest in the great work as to stand far above "bigotry." The proceeds netted to a certain knowledge, which others will confirm, from thirty to sixty and seventy dollars each Sunday. Some stormy or unfavorable Sunday, less. And did this Society ever "oppose the Lyceum method of education?" Never! On the other hand, the Mills, the Slattons, the Harolds, the Tullers, and many most energetic and faithful souls were equally the friends of the Society and Lyceum, and some were leaders in the school, or scholars.

All speakers, as far as I know, laboring on Music Hall platform, offered their sympathies and services to the Lyceum. It was not "the method of education," which was the rock you all struck on, Brother W., it was the method, I apprehend, of doing business! The Society very naturally thought the Lyceum should pay the reasonable sum of five dollars a Sunday, per contract with Mr. Spettigue, for the use of the hall. Tell me now if it is true, that the Lyceum has ever paid the whole expense of one solitary Sunday. We know that speakers have done it—or at least given their services—by solicitation, too, of the Lyceum Board, and such services have kept the Lyceum afloat; but are you not at this moment in debt, and actually dependent, on *Charity Sermons*? Will you please tell me, Brother Wadsworth, if I am mistaken in thinking that Mrs. Billou's services were in degree gratuitous, and if Dr. Blain's fine discourses were not wholly so? Then, if so, why not state the facts, or why, above all things, take so much pains to hide the truth? Certainly, we rejoice to see the Lyceum prosperous, and care not how many speakers give charity lectures to cancel its liabilities, but it is the method, Brother, yes, the "method" of your report, we must object to. If Mrs. Ballou, Dr. Blain, Mr. Spettigue or any one else, laboring in the lecturing department, is sharing your burdens at personal risk and cost, have you no better word for them than this article would indicate? Again, would it not be more consistent with our heaven-born philosophy, and the teachings of the Lyceum Manual, to avoid all injustice, and live above this morbid disposition to appropriate what does not belong to us? The fact is, there are few Lyceums that are self-supporting. Most of them depend upon speakers to give them a frequent lift. Many could not hold a hall without the increased interest, and consequent increased pay, which a good speaker calls in.

Since the Lyceum, with its expenses, has become an institution, speakers are constantly solicited to give a missionary work or consent to a reduction of fifty per cent. or more. How are they to live in this state of things, and with, out even the poor smile of a vote of thanks, as is a recent case I witnessed? Now do not mistake me in this article. We love the Lyceum. When it is a dear, confiding babe, we will feed it with the choicest silver spoon we have; but when it begins to kick with its high-heeled boots, when it puts on airs and swells over a big pocket-book, we shall say to the stripling, "If you can do your own walking, don't ask us to lug you."

We have wanted to ventilate this question for some time, and we know whereof we speak. Within the last year, Societies in two large cities, in which we have labored to packed houses, have defaulted in their contracts, to the sum of over fifty dollars each, which amount they honorably owe us to day. One is not a great way from Chicago. In each case, the Lyceum hung, financially, a help; as child or dead weight upon the lecturing department. I have just refused a "call" to a large city where the Society rents the best hall in the place, and has just organized a Lyceum. Reasons for refusal: They could not guarantee me the low price of ten dollars per Sunday and board, but expected me to go at a heavy fare out of my own pocket, and give them a charity service of two months, for less than ten dollars per Sunday! Look at this, you loud-mouthed reformers, prating about the wrongs of poor sewing women! And then, called as we are sometimes half way across the continent, with "terms satisfactory" a pended, to find ourselves footing up at the end of the term, less than five dollars a Sunday! It has become the practice in many places, I find, to adopt this system of fleecing the overworked speaker, and it is time to protest against it. Indeed, we will never sanction or assist any Lyceum, having no higher law than that of the mere speculator or swindler! What a system of fraud we might tolerate or foster. Look at the Orthodox churches you condemn. Who ever heard of their starving or robbing their pastor of his salary for the needs of the Sunday school? It would be well for us to follow their example, in the line of humanity, at least! Again, the miserably cold, calculating spirit which such a course engenders, is ruinous to all the finer susceptibilities of our nature. Shall our Lyceum children be brought up to talk about "bigoted Societies," of whom their own parents are members and faithful workers? I know of one parent, who took her little girl from the Lyceum last summer, for no other reason than this. Oh Brother W., we are far from the kingdom of heaven! We must get higher *sources*, or we will profane the majesty of childhood, in our egotistical attempts to teach it! We have not learned the A, B, C, of justice; and as for "good will," the golden mean of prosperity, we have almost dropped it into the hell of selfish ambition which burns as of yore! When will we come up higher, and stand redeemed upon the mountains of justice? When will we seek *equally the good of all*, and render unto every soul its righteous due? Can we dare to teach the rising generation, by precept or example, anything short of this? O, should we dare to plant in these youthful souls the thistles of unholiness or lust, may our hands be palsied and our lips silent, and may the fires of purification flame on, till our divinity arise, and we walk and work in the love and majesty of our God-like being.

Philadelphia Department.
H. T. CHILD, M. D.
Subscription will be received, and papers may be obtained at wholesale or retail, at 831 Race street, Philadelphia.
WHAP NOT YOUR TALENT IN A NAP-KIN.
BY W. M. C.
I can not write—I cannot even think:
Oh darkness! thou dost master all my powers,
My mind seems passing, parting link by link;
Empty and futile life's departing hours.
And am I thus at eventide of life
To be the sport of Time's expiring joys?
Better far better, were the scene of strife,
Or active interest in the varied toys.
Can naught arouse me from this dreful sleep?
Can naught new life into my soul infuse?
Ye ministering spirits, will ye tell
What makes this darkness?—Yes—ye do refuse
To employ the powers possessed, for others' good;
From those who would through this possession grow,
Must suffer—(Ah! "The will it should be soon")
Empty and futile life's departing hours.
For man must reap, just that which he doth sow.
In kind, the same, in quantity increased,
Ye Nature's fixed laws, how terrible law!
Would you enjoy a spiritual feast?
Would you abiding spiritual bliss draw?
Go then, and minister as you receive,
Wait not for greater, richer gifts to come,
While you dispense you'll have no time to give
For light and joy will make your soul their home.

"This Day Shall Thou be With Me in Paradise."

When the medium of Nacozote, the Great Reformer of his age and the world, saw the condition of the two thieves upon the cross, he perceived that one of them was a person who had been struggling hard to overcome temptation and avoid crime; that the thoughts and intents of his soul were directed towards that which is right and true. Hence, in looking at him, he emphatically declared, "This day shall thou be with me in Paradise." He knew that they were both, in the expressive language of Scripture, about "to give up the ghost." That their visible forms, which the outward world saw, were about to give up the ghost, or the spiritual nature—that death with nolesse stop was coming to unlock the prison house of the material forms and set them free!

He knew too, that the spirit of this man was in a condition to be met and ministered to by him, when the shackles of the body had fallen. This is one of the many instances illustrating the knowledge which this pure medium had of the conditions of those around him. He did not condemn the man on the other side of him, although he could perceive that his condition would be very different in the other life. What a lesson is this for those who seem to think the whole mission of their lives is to be going about denouncing individuals who are doing evil. Jesus had a word of cheer for the one who heeded it, and could receive it, but no denunciation for the other. It was not a time of bold-up before him the light of truth; it would have been like casting pearls before swine.

The Christian churches have to-day very little conception of the pure and sublime moral code which Jesus taught and illustrated in his life. The law of vengeance of the olden time, embodied in the Mosaic dispensation, has been strengthened and rendered more severe by the increased power of the race.

We believe the code taught by Jesus, especially in the later years of his life, to have been a very correct translation of the code used in spirit life, to reform humanity there. Jesus by his beautiful and harmonious, physical and spiritual development, was frequently in a condition to be introduced into the interior life, and was so susceptible to the impressions of spirits, that he could echo the music of its spheres. Hence his memorable words, "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." It is no wonder that worldly minded men, men whose chief aims are the acquisition of wealth or fame, can at appreciate these things. Jesus declared, "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a man rich in his own conceits to enter the kingdom of heaven." The teachers of modern theology are many of them rich in their own conceits and imbued with false notions of their peculiar mission.

Forced into the adoption of absurd mythological creeds and dogmas, and strenuously sought to crush out all inspirations or belief in present spiritual teachings, it is not to be wondered at, that they should fail in all those essentials that Christ declared should follow those that believed in him. There is no class in the community that are so much to be pitied; that really need so much sympathy, and that are so utterly ignorant of their own conditions as the *little, narrow-minded* sectarian teachers of modern theology. Those of all persons dread death. Being afraid of ghosts, they have a dim consciousness that death is the giving up of the ghost, and they are about as much afraid of their own ghosts as of any others, and do not

seem to know any more about their own than others. The flowers of inspiration that spring up all around us, are discarded by them, and the true spirit of reform can never find a place in such minds. They are vindictive, believe in a God of vengeance, and are determined to prove this by manifesting their own vengeance upon such poor, unfortunate ones, that are like the thief, to whom Christ addressed these memorable words. Far be it from us to censure these men—we should be glad to help them out of the darkness into the sunlight of truth. And Spiritualism, notwithstanding it is reviled and scoffed at, is, these offers to them the only solution of the *dark* problems of life and immortality, and whenever they are ready to apply to the true source, they will find the solution, and will no longer "see men, as trees, walking," but when Spiritualism touches their eyes, they will see in every man a spirit that is immortal and destined to be happy.

The American Association and the Lyceum Convention.
These meetings are among the most harmonious that we have ever attended. The delegations being restricted to States, were not as large as on former occasions. Twelve States were represented and there was an earnest feeling manifested by all present to continue the labors of the Association. Several modifications of the constitution were made—one fixing the annual contribution any sum not less than one dollar.

It is to be hoped, however, that no one will consider this as designed to limit the amount. The members of the Board feel strongly impressed with the necessity of sending out missionaries into those places where there are no State societies, and especially in the South. The only obstacle to this during the past year was the want of funds. If the friends of the movement, through the country feel disposed to contribute for a special fund to send missionaries to the South, we feel assured that the Board would be glad to do this. Those who feel interested in this direction, will please send their names and contributions to any member of the Board. An official report of both meetings will soon appear.

The Lyceum Convention resolved to merge itself into the American Association with an interest in the future in the Lyceum Convention was the recitation of several dialogues by Mrs. Shepherd, of Geneva, Ohio, an old lady who has much more of the freshness of youth than many who have not seen half so many autumns.

One of these will appear in the official report—others are to be printed under the supervision of a committee, consisting of David W. Allen, N. J.; D. Avery, Ill.; E. F. Brown, Ind.; Nettie C. Maynard, N. Y.; and Caroline Grimes, Pa.

A proposition to hold the Seventh Annual Meeting of the Association at Richmond, Ind., was received and referred to the Board for action. Provision is made for publishing frequent reports of the proceedings of the Board.

SPEAKERS' REGISTER.

[To be useful, this should be reliable. It therefore behooves Lecturers to promptly notify us of change whenever they occur. This column is intended for lecturers only, and it is so rapidly increasing in numbers that we are compelled to restrict it to the single address in writing, articles to be learned by special correspondence with the individuals.]

J. Madison Allen, with lectures in Terre Haute, Ind., six months from May 1st. Address box 547.
Horton Angus, Chicago, Ill.
O. Francis Allen, Birmingham, Ala.
Mrs. N. K. Anderson, trance speaker, Dalton, Wis.
Mrs. M. E. Anderson, trance speaker, Tannum, Mass., P. O. box 48.
Mrs. Orrin Abbott, developing medium, 127 South Clark-street.
Harrison Aley, M. D., 194 South Clark street, Chicago, Lectures on Laws of Life, Temperance, and Reform and Progressive subjects.
Charles A. Andrus, Rushing, Mich.
J. O. Allen, Springfield, Mass.
Dr. F. A. Azos, Address box 2001, Rochester, N. Y.
Mrs. Anna E. Allen, 141 West Washington street, Chicago.
James M. Barnes, New Castle, Ind.
Joseph Baker, Editor of the *Spiritualist*, Janesville, Wis.
Mrs. R. B. Baker, 165 South Clark St., Chicago.
A. F. Bowman, Joyfield, Michigan.
Rev. J. O. Barrett, Glen Beach, Wisconsin.
Dr. J. K. Ballou, box 294, Leport, Ind.
Dr. Bernard, Lansing, Mich., Lectures upon Spiritualism and scientific subjects.
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Mrs. M. A. C. Brown, Address, West Randolph, Vt.
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Mrs. A. H. Colby, Trance Speaker, Fenoville, Jay Co. Ind.
Dr. J. R. Doty, Stockton, Ill.
Miss Lizzie Dotson, Address Pavilion, 87 Tremont street Boston, Mass.
Henry J. Dargis, Permanent address, Carlington, Ohio.
George Dutton, M. D., Rutland, Vt.
Andrew Jackson Davis, can be addressed at Orange, N. J.
Mrs. B. Delamar, trance speaker, Quincy, Mass.
E. C. Dunn, lecturer, can be addressed Rockford, Ill.
Miss Eliza Howe Fuller, inspirational speaker, San Francisco, Cal.
Miss Almida H. Fowler, Address, Seatonville Wis.
A. T. Fox, Manchester, N. U.
A. J. Fishback, Stargis, Michigan.
Charles D. Farlin, clairvoyant speaker, Dearfield, Mich.
N. S. Greenleaf, Lowell, Mass.
Isaac P. Greenleaf, Address for the present 83 Washington street, Chelsea, Mass., or at above.
Mrs. Laura De Force Gordon, San Francisco, Cal.
G. Graves, author of "Biography of Deane," Address Richmond, Ind.
Laura De Force Gordon, will lecture to the State of Nevada till further notice. Permanent address, Treasurer City, white Pine District, Lander Co., Nevada.
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Miss Nellie Hayden, Address No. 20 Wilcox street, Worcester, Massachusetts.

Lynn C. Howe, Inspirational speaker, Box 99 Providence N. Y.
D. W. Hull, Inspirational and Normal Speaker, Hobart, Ind. During Sept., Kendallville, Ind.; Oct., East Saginaw Mich.
Charles Holt, Warren, Warren Co., Pa.
Mrs. M. S. Townsend Hall, Bridgewater, Vt.
Dr. William Jordan, Speaker, Wales, Michigan.
Wm. H. Johnson, Curry, Pa.
Dr. P. T. Johnson, lecturer, Ypsilanti, Mich.
W. F. Jamieson, Inspirational speaker, Belvidere, Ill.
Abraham James, Plainville, Venango Co., Pa., box 54.
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E. S. Jones, Drawer 602, Chicago.
Dr. Wm. B. Jowley, Lecturer, Healer, Clair voyant.
Address box in care of this office, Room 8-102, South Clark street.
D. G. W. Kirby, speaker, Address this office.
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Prof. H. M. Mott, Canby, Ill.
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Mrs. S. Nash, healing medium, Dearfield, Mich.
C. Norwood, Ottawa, Ill.
J. Wm. Van Namee, Brooklyn, New York.
Mrs. Puffer, trance speaker, South Haven, Mass.
O. S. Norton, 114 South 9th street, Room 2, Philadelphia.
H. H. Trist, Berlin Wisconsin.
Mrs. H. H. E. Pope, Morrisville, Minn.
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J. H. Powell, Terre Haute, Ind.
Miss Nettie M. Povey, trance speaker, New Albany, Ind.
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N. H. Swad, Union Lakes, Rice Co., Minn.
Mrs. Nellie Smith, Inspirational speaker, Stargis, Mich.
Jason Steele, State Missionary, Green Garden, Ill.
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Mrs. Mary Louisa Smith, trance speaker, Toledo, O.
Mrs. E. W. Sidney, trance speaker, Fitchburg, Mass.
Elisabeth B. Swankhamer, 177 South 4th street, William burg, Long Island.
Herman Swan, Libral books and Newsdealer, 410 Kearney street, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. H. T. Stearns, Missionary for the Pennsylvania State Association of Spiritualists. Address care of Dr. H. T. Child 64 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Dr. Nathan Smith, Keadville, Ind.
J. H. W. Tooty, Room 7, 192 S. Clark Street Chicago, Ill.
Francis A. Tait, box 1, La Porte, Ind. Will answer calls to lecture in the West.
Mrs. E. A. Tallmadge, Inspirational Speaker, Westville, Ind.
Mrs. Charlotte F. Talbot, trance speaker, New Bedford Mass., P. O. box 392.
Hudson Tuttle, Berlis Heights, O.
Benjamin Tuttle, Gravelly, Cal.
Mrs. Sarah M. Thompson, inspirational speaker, 161 St. Clair street, Cleveland, O.
James Tracy, Kenton, Ky.
Dr. Samuel Underhill, No. 12, 22nd st. Chicago, Ill.
Dr. J. Voland, Aus. Arbor, Mich.
A. Warren, Detroit, Wis.
Mrs. E. B. Warner, Box 329, Danversport, Iowa.
N. Frank White, Providence, R. I.
Mrs. M. Macomber Wood, 11 Dorsey st., Worcester, Mass.
F. L. H. Willis, M. D., 27 West Fourth street, New York.
Dr. E. K. Wheelock, speaker, New Hartford, Iowa.
Mrs. Fannie Wheelock, clairvoyant, New Hartford Iowa.
E. W. Wilson, Lombard, Ill.
Mrs. N. J. Willis, 3 Tremont Row, Room 18, Boston, Mass.
Mrs. M. J. Wilcoxson, address, care of S. B. Jones, 192 S. B. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.
Henry O. Wright, Address care of Banner of Light, Boston, Mass.
Mrs. E. M. Wolcott, Address Danby Vt.
Mrs. Hattie B. Wilson, (colored) Address 70, Tremont street, Boston, Mass.
Elisabeth Woodworth, inspirational speaker, Leslie, Mich.
Address, Windsor, care of George O. Ferguson.
Gliman E. Winkler, Woodstock, Vt.
E. B. Wheeler Address care of American Spiritualist 111 Superior st., Cleveland, Ohio.
Dr. R. G. Wells, Rochester, N. Y.
Prof. E. Whipple, Clyde, O.
A. A. Wheelock, Toledo, O.
A. B. Whitting, Alton, Mich.
Acron Woodcock, trance speaker, Hastings, N. Y.
Miss E. T. Whittier, 402 Syracuse st., Milwaukee, Wis.
Sarah O. Whipple, Address Myrtle, Conn.
Mrs. L. A. Willis, Lawrence, Mass., P. O. box 478.
Mrs. Mary E. Withers, 182 Elm street, Newark, N. J.
A. C. Woodruff, Battle Creek, Mich.
Miss H. Merla Worthing, Owego, Ill.
R. H. Wortman, Buffalo, N. Y., box 1464.
Willa F. Wrenthorn, Waukegan, Ill., care of George M. Ferguson.
Fannie T. Young, care of L. Sawyer, Three Oaks Mich., during August and Sept. ber.
Mrs. and Mrs. W. J. Young, Rose City, Idaho Territory.
Mrs. Juliette Young, address Northboro, Mass.

Illinois Missionary Bureau.

HARVEY A. JOYNS, President; Mrs. H. F. M. Snow, Vice President; Mrs. JULIA M. MAAS, Secretary; Dr. S. J. ARA, Treasurer.

MEMORANDUM AT LAGOS.

Dr. E. C. Dyer, Rockford, Illinois, P. O. Box 1000. W. JAMESON, Drawer 606 Chicago, Illinois.

S. J. Joties writing the services of the Missionaries, should address them personally, or the Secretary of the Bureau. All contributions for the Illinois State Missionary Cause will be acknowledged through this paper each month.

Contributions to be sent to Mrs. JULIA M. MAAS, No. 92 North Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

on the existence and presence of something, which is exterior to the intellect itself.

Therefore, we could not think if placed in the condition designated above, only so far as previous impressions had been made upon the mind. Now, what we desire to establish is this, that the impressions made upon the mind often assume a well-defined form, in all cases resembling that from which the impression was derived. Thus an impression is made upon the mind by a certain object—when that is removed a state of the mind may exist that will give that impression form, and induce a person to believe that he really sees the object itself, when in fact it is only the spontaneous action of the "impression," taking the form from which it is derived.

Spontaneous combustion often occurs. Thus oiled canvas, oiled wood, and many other combustible substances, when suffered to remain for some time in a confined state, suddenly take fire or undergo spontaneous combustion. We find under certain conditions, spontaneous action throughout all nature, and the phenomena produced are wonderful, especially in the human mind, when an "impression" made thereon, assumes the exact form of the object from which it was derived. The following incidents are illustrative of impressions producing that from which they are derived:

"A young man attends a dance where there is beautiful music. Possessing a nervous system delicately attuned, he returns home, and lying down, attempts to sleep, but in vain. The tunes he heard at the dance are still within his mind, and are as real to him while on the bed as they were at the social party."

A foreign medical journal gives the following: "Music has a strange effect on the mind of those who are highly sensitive. A young lady attends an aristocratic church for the first time. The music of the orchestra, indeed beautiful, makes a very vivid impression upon her, and the tunes she hears, continue to exist in her mind perfectly real and natural, until her whole system becomes disorganized, in consequence of which, she dies."

In a work of Upham, I find the following in relation to a woollen spinner:

"Becoming fatigued in consequence of her long walk, she laid down upon the ground to rest. In a short time, she felt a motion in the head, and heard a noise like a spinning wheel."

At some future time, we propose to thoroughly elucidate this intricate subject, and explain why it is that impressions made upon the mind assume form and shape, or become musical, producing the exact tune from which they were derived. The incidents above given show that such is the fact, and it only remains for us to explain the reason thereof.

Blake, the English painter, was affected with the impressions made upon the mind assuming active life. He says:

"I was walking alone in my garden. There was great stillness among the branches and flowers, and more than common sweetness in the air. I heard a low and pleasant sound, and knew not whence it came. At last I saw the broad leaf of a flower move and underneath I saw a procession of creatures of the size and color of green and gray grasshoppers, bearing a body laid out on a row-leaf, which they buried with song, and then disappeared."

The poet has truthfully said:

"Alas! we listen to our own too deep hope, Even till they seem to move our fancy's children, And then we find them, as the poet says in them, And that which we would have, surely shall be."

The acts of life, if illicentious in character, transmit impressions to the human mind, that it is difficult to eradicate, and if allowed to remain there, they are sure "to take form," thus agitating it, and tending to induce those conditions which will eventually lead to the reformation of the unfortunate spirit. I would not say that an impression can, under any circumstances, be wholly eradicated from the mind; conditions can be induced, however, by a proper course of life, that will prevent its spontaneous action.

As storms, terrific winds, and volcanic eruptions are essential to purify the atmosphere and the earth of certain gross matter, it seems to be equally true that man when depraved, must endure the painful presence of grotesque images and scenes within his own mind, the result of the "spontaneous action of impressions" taking the exact form, or something analogous thereto, of the very object from which they are derived.

Remember, then, dear reader, that every act of life transmits its effects upon the human mind, and that these acts will "take form" in the Spirit World, either causing great joy or untold sorrow. There are always pure spirit friends near at hand, to assist each one of us. One of them says:

"I come, I come from my spirit-home Like a bird in the early spring, To the loved one here, when my heart holds dear, A message of love to bring. O, the hours are wide, but they cannot divide The spirit whom I so much love! The green old earth, and the land of my birth, With its home, are still dear to me."

Be true to yourself; become your own "Savior," encourage the unfortunate; aid those in indigent circumstances; live for others as well as yourself, and you will attract around you the high intelligences of the Spirit World, and they will assist you in everything that pertains to your welfare.

WARREN CHASE

Has located at No. 827 North 5th street, St. Louis Mo., and has opened a store for the sale of liberal books. Brother Chase has been long and favorably known as a Spiritualist, and his speeches from the rostrum and his articles in various papers, have been instrumental in doing great good. St. Louis needs a store of the kind designated above, and we have no doubt our Brother will be amply rewarded for his labor. He will act as agent for the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.

MAIL ROBBERY.

We desire our readers to bear in mind that when the sum of three dollars is to be paid to this office, the expense of the Post Office order, TAXES, or the expense of registering—FIFTY CENTS, may be deducted from the amount to be remitted.

"THERE IS A DEVIL."

We see then there is a devil, and he has his ministers; and every true Bible reader and believer will know them. If we are led astray by the teachings of Satan and his ungodly ministers, it is our own fault. I glory in our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ; for in that we find the truth. And if we close our eyes and go to perdition, we must confess that our doom is just. The devil taught that sinners should not be punished. Men now teach that man shall not die, and that sinners must suffer to all eternity. Must we keep back the truth for fear of hurting the feelings of some? In the strength of our God, and with the sword of the Spirit, let us oppose the devil, and Spiritualism, in every form. It is true that meekness should be the motto of Christians; but perseverance should go with meekness, opposing the false teachings of the present day. Look at our Savior talking to the Sadducees and Pharisees. Must we act as though we were afraid we might lose worldly popularity? No. Hark! Healer the glorious Gospel of free grace. Regard not the teachings of Satan, only to trample them beneath our feet. Speak the things which become sound doctrine, for Christ's sake.—[Voice of the West.]

"In the strength of our God, and with the sword of the Spirit, let us oppose the devil, and Spiritualism, in every form. It is the strength of our God that we will do everything to encourage the growth of Spiritualism, believing that the time is not far distant when there will be one or more mediums in each family, affording an opportunity for daily intercourse with the Spirit World."

In regard to this Orthodox devil, that cloven-footed personage that has proved such a source of terror to weak minded men and women, we know but little, not having had an opportunity of seeing his Satanic Majesty, or of conversing with any person who had seen him. According to ancient mythology, a little of which may be found in the Bible, the devil did, through the instrumentality of his snakehood, one of God's creatures, talk to Mother Eve, and induce her to partake of the forbidden fruit. This was exceedingly cruel on the part of the devil, to walk into the Garden of Eden, and in violation of all rules of etiquette, to take possession of a snake, and hold conversation with Eve, inducing her to "depart from God," to say nothing of the fact that He, though omnipresent,—and of course,—heard the conversation, did not say a word in rebuke of his audacity, but stood by until the work of seduction was accomplished, and then petulantly drove the guilty pair away from the home he had provided for them. This was not our God that did such a petulant act, but "our God" referred to in the above quotation from the *Voice of the West*, and who belongs exclusively to the Orthodox churches. He punished Mother Eve and Father Adam, but we never learned that He did anything to diminish the power of Satan, or punish him for his insolent interference.

It is generally conceded that the devil gained a great victory, not only over Adam and Eve, but over God himself, when he succeeded in thwarting his designs in reference to the Garden of Eden.

The ideas entertained in reference to the devil, by the various Orthodox churches, are without any foundation. There is no such personage; never was, and never will be. The Garden of Eden was a myth; the Tree of Knowledge, the flaming sword, and the devil, no less so.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE—THE CONVENTION.

This number of the JOURNAL would be incomplete without a brief notice of the "Woman's Rights Convention," now holding its sessions in this city. Every fair and impartial critic must concede that no august body of statesmen ever convened upon American soil with the elements of such power as are found here. It is certainly a new feature in diplomacy, when women, gifted with all the great impulses and noble self-command of their nature, can put forth such incontrovertible arguments, such convincing logic, as to command the attention of the press, the pulpit, and the scholarship of the age. Indeed, it will not be long before senators and presidents will hear them as the voices of a united people, who make senates and appoint presidents. The calm, dispassionate and earnest bearing of the great and truly eminent leaders in this movement, is significant of the genius and spirit of the times. The fact is proven that woman can face oppression, parry opposition, amend constitutions, appoint delegations and preside at conventions, with all the easy majesty and grace of one who knows the secret of her power and the final triumph of her cause.

It is truly most inspiring to witness the quiet, deep and earnest life of this movement. Like a stream, taking its tribute from every bursting spring and dashing rift, to empty its united power at last into the heart of the great ocean,—these labors of the Woman Suffrage party are destined to preserve to America the fullness of fair and equal representation. The press that sneaks behind a covert or open attack upon a congress of the noblest women in our land, must be conducted by some poor "devil," who would abuse his own mother! When, in place of fashionable folly, dissipation, levity and heartlessness, such women as Mrs. Stanton, Livermore, Stone, Anthony, and their burning satellites, tear off the dark mantle of supineness and subjection, to lead on their less heroic sisters in the great battle of human rights and republican equality, the man who dares oppose, should be yoked to some headless beast or slithering vanity, till Grecian bends and helpless satins have cured him of his mistake.

But let the women of America know they have at last touched the right chord, and henceforth, all great and noble men, not only here, but across the Atlantic, are one with them in rolling on the car of human liberty. We say, God speed the day when constitutions framed in ignorance shall stand amended, and all enslaving enactments of the ancient rule be forever blotted from the pages of American legislation. All hail, then, to the noble women who speed the day of perfect freedom!

A NEW PROPOSITION.

To any one who has never taken the JOURNAL, we will send it for three months on trial, on the receipt of fifty cents.

A POETIC GEN.

"Each thing in its place is best; And that which seems to be the best Strengthens and supports the rest."

A pulse thrill from the Angel World! A gem from the Celestial Courts, bubbling up, diamond like from the interior nature! The above is a grand truth, which all humanity will eventually recognize. We are too apt as a people to ignore certain things, and entertain the idea, that had we the control of God's vast temple, the Universe, we would re-arrange the whole fabric and institute measures agreeable to our own ideas of right.

Man can hardly understand his own nature, much less those laws that relate to the control of the same. Still there are many things around him with which he is constantly working, and endeavoring to create or overcome, forgetting, many times, that His works "Which seem but idle show, Strengthen and supports the rest."

The stanzas at the head of this article, is only an echo of the electric flash from the fertile mind of Pope, that

"We are all parts of one stupendous whole, Whose body Nat. is, and God the soul."

In all your intercourse with Nature, with God,

"Believe that God thy Father is thy friend, And hath designed thee for a nob' end; Me's 's right home, as'ected each his time, The age in which to live, and length of time; Obedience the path for every human soul, Before it had a thought of self control; Hissings each soul with Hope's inspiring ray, And give a foretaste of immortal day; While all are molded by the hand of fate, Before the mind attains its conscious state; 'Tis as the twig is bent the tree's inclined, 'Tis so the truth of the human mind."

Both man select his native land? his birth? Can any reject, throughout the earth? Yet claim and birth direct and mind the mind, And mark the path to which man is inclined."

"Believe that God thy Father is thy friend." Not many, outside of the ranks of Spiritualists who entertain the idea that God is really, their friend, but on the contrary, they are, many times, inclined to look upon Him as a being whose course in regard to the creation and final disposition of man, is not what it should be.

The various Orthodox churches, for hundreds of years, have been quarreling over what God has done, and what He proposes to do, ignoring altogether what He is now doing. In this method of investigating the works of God, man makes a great mistake, for he is led from the objective point into a labyrinth of difficulties, from which he can never extricate himself. The man who only thinks of what He has done and what He proposes to do, will soon find himself in an arid desert, with no compass to guide him, and bewildered with what he has done, and what He proposes to do, he sinks into insignificance, and passes away without having made any mark in the world.

The past, however, has taught many lessons which are useful to the present, and we would not ignore the benefit resulting therefrom. Yet we desire to see with the eyes of to-day; to hear with the ears of the present; to feel with our own organism, and depend to a great extent on our individuality, ever remembering that the knowledge of others is not practical experience to us.

STILL ANOTHER CASE.

A man named Moore, residing at Greenville, Ill., recently murdered the wife of a neighbor, to hide an attempted shameful outrage. The editor of the Greenville Advocate, residing on the spot, says: "Moore is a member of the Methodist Church, a class leader, a Sunday-school teacher, in fact, has ever taken an active part in the church service, and has generally sustained a good character."—E.

Would it not be well for the various Orthodox churches to ignore for a time, their foreign missions and missionaries, and devote especial attention to reforming those who are within the immediate folds of the church. It is a lamented fact that immorality in the churches is largely on the increase, and unless something is done to avert the calamity, they will present a spectacle far from being commendable. One cause of this degeneracy among the Orthodox church members, arises from the simple fact that, day by day, those who are actuated by pure motives and high and noble purposes, drop into the ranks of Spiritualists, leaving those who are far beneath them in intelligence and moral worth, in the folds of the "Mother Church." This depletion of their ranks of those who are truly worthy, must necessarily result in the deterioration of those still remaining, and as a natural consequence, such crimes as the above become more frequent. Should Spiritualists attend regularly the services at the various Orthodox churches, it would result in the elevation of their members, and, no doubt, great good would result therefrom. Probably our esteemed friend, Judge Edmonds, had that idea in view when he assumed the position in the *Banner of Light*, that no harm could result to Spiritualists by attending divine worship at the various Orthodox churches. We would advise all Spiritualists who have no meeting of their own that they can well attend, to select some Orthodox church, where they will go regularly to hear the old fogey notions of the immaculate conception, the holy trinity, and like exploded ideas preached, believing that they can withstand the bad effects thereof, while their presence will have a wholesome influence over those of less liberal and enlightened views.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

We are indebted to Bro. H. T. Child, M. D. Sec'y., for so much of the report of the National Convention as appears in this number of the JOURNAL. We received it on the second day of the convention, just in time for publication. Thanks to our co-laborer for his promptness.

HONE.

Spiritualists visiting Chicago, will find a pleasant home at 148, 4th Avenue, on the South side. Only five minutes' walk from the Post-Office. Good mediums always in attendance.

APPRECIATIVE LETTERS.

R. C. Kerr writes from Augusta Ga., as follows: My subscription to the JOURNAL having expired, I hasten to renew it; and I assure you I would not be without it for twice the amount of the subscription. The truths therein revealed, and the light shed therefrom, renders the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL second to no paper published. I sent you the money for two trial subscribers some nine months ago, which was a donation on my part for the spread of the JOURNAL, and the welfare of the friends to whom I wished it sent, but the papers never came, nor have I received any acknowledgment of the money sent. Enclosed please find a Post Office Order for three dollars, for the renewal of my subscription.

We thank the good brother for his high appreciation of the JOURNAL, and his efforts to circulate it; and we are also very thankful that he took the precaution to send his subscription by a Postal Order. This should be done always, as letters are being stolen from the mails at a fearful rate; and in all cases where the sum forwarded amounts to three dollars or over, we will allow the cost of the Postal Order to be taken out of the money to be so sent.

The letter spoken of, as having been sent nine months ago, never came to hand, else our brother would have received the papers.

Hardly a day passes that we are not under the necessity of reporting the loss of letters containing money; and we hope these facts will be borne in mind, and that all letters containing money to the amount of one dollar or upwards, be registered, or a Postal Order sent. It seemed so hard for many who had lost their money, that for a time we practiced sharing the loss with them, until they became so frequent we were obliged to desist, and urgently recommend remittances to be made in Post Office Orders.

THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS.

In the "Inner Life Department" of the JOURNAL, may be found an article from the pen of A. C. Bagley, narrating some wonderful tests given by the Davenport, and the close scrutiny to which they were subject. The statements made by him may be relied upon as being strictly true in every respect—only, of course, adding additional testimony to that which already exists, that the tests given, are caused by the direct agency of spirits.

The Washington Intelligencer speaks as follows of one of their seances in Washington:

Metzerott Hall was filled last evening by an interested audience of ladies and gentlemen, to witness the performance of the Davenport Brothers. The exhibition was, as usual, very entertaining, and the different manifestations were greeted with enthusiastic applause.

The Brothers will commence a series of entertainments here, November 15.

INNER LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Owing to the long continued sickness of Mrs. Robinson, the regular medium for the above named department, we have not received answers to the various questions that have been forwarded to this office, to be answered by spirits, for several weeks past.

To keep up that department with its usual interest, until Mrs. Robinson shall be restored to health, our friends in various parts of the country can aid us very much by forwarding to this office, well authenticated communications from spirits, of a general interest to the readers, be the same in the nature of answers to questions, or communications of a general or personal character. All who are privileged to receive such communications, are respectfully requested to aid us in that particular.

THE BOSTONIAN.

Mrs. Addie L. Ballou occupied the rostrum at Music Hall, September 4th, confining her remarks to the following subjects elicited by the audience: "The Baptism of John—was it of water or the Holy Ghost?" "Is it morally right for some men to get rich from the labors of others?" "When will the millennium come?" "Where does the spirit go after the death of the body?"

She spoke entranced, and her remarks attracted close attention.

HUMAN NATURE.

A monthly Journal of Zoetic Science, Intelligence, and Popular Anthropology, embodying Physiology, Paleontology, Psychology, Spiritualism, Philosophy, the laws of Health, and Sociology, published by James Burns, London. This Journal is ably edited, contains a vast amount of useful information, and should be in the hands of every Spiritualist.

MEDIUMS TAKE NOTICE.

A. Huggins sends a list of subscribers from Arkansas, and says: "I would like to be put in correspondence with some healing and speaking mediums. The fields are ripe for the harvest and laborers are needed."

Address, Pine Bluff, Arkansas.

BASKET OF PEACHES.

We are under many obligations to our young friend, Charley Marshall, for a basket of fine peaches, from the farm of Mr. Sullivan, of St. Joseph, Mo. Their flavor could not be excelled, and as to size, we never saw their equal.

MRS. DR. STEELE.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Mrs. Dr. Steele, of St. Louis, Mo. She is an excellent clairvoyant healer, as thousands can testify, who have tried her powers.

MEDIUMS.

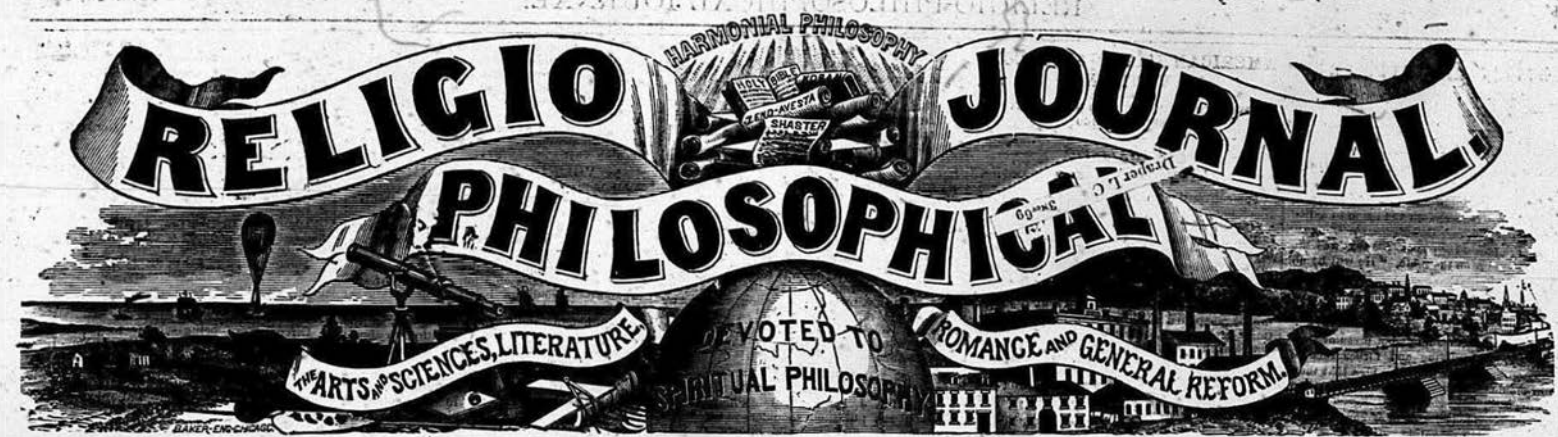
In another column will be found the advertisement of T. L. Mediums for physical manifestations—please take notice.

Personal and Social.

Dr. B. Collins, of Laporte, Ind., is performing some very remarkable cures of the "Optim Habit." We have no doubt the remedy he uses, will cure the most inveterate case. His terms are reasonable, and suited to the circumstances of those requiring treatment.

Dr. Wm. R. Jocelyn is sojourning at Marquette, Michigan.

Nellie T. Brigham is lecturing in Detroit, Mich. Mrs. M. J. Wilcoxson is at present stopping in this City. She is one of the most eloquent and logical lecturers we have in the field.



\$3.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Truth wears no mask, bows at no human shrine, seeks neither place nor applause; she only asks a hearing.

[SINGLE COPIES EIGHT CENTS.]

S. S. JONES, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

CHICAGO, SEPTEMBER 25, 1869.

VOL. VII.—NO. 1.

Literary Department.

"FROM DARKNESS TO LIGHT."

BY L. D. THOMAS.

Once, beside the River of Tears,
In the valley of sorrow, dark and low,
Sat I, counting the weary years,
The wasted years of a nameless woe.
Doubts and fears, an ill-omened brood,
Hovered above and around my head,
And the shadows that darkened the solitude,
Were the shadows of hopes that had long been dead.

I sat and mused in the deepened gloom,
On man's unchangeable destiny;
A sigh, a struggle, the voiceless tumult,
And then an unconscious slumber.
This world, a vast drear, dark and cold;
Our life, a drama of tragic woe,
Whose scenic splendors while unfold,
Then the curtain drops in the grave below.

I sat while the hours went on their way—
Methought the moments strange and fleet—
I saw not the lights on the hills of day;
I heard not the footfall of angel feet;
I knew not that bending above me there,
Were guardian spirits with luminous eyes;
I knew not the odors that filled the air,
Were wafted from gardens in Paradise.

The clouds are parted, I'm happy now,
I know that the realm of the soul is real;
That the presence baptizing the heart and brow,
Is part of the life we see and feel:
The valley of sorrow grows sweetly bright;
The shadows slope on the side of Tears,
For I know, as I stand in the higher light,
That knowledge was born of my doubts and fears.

I smile once more, on the self same spot,
Where once I counted my nameless woes;
The valleys are bright with forget-me-nots;
The slopes are fragrant with myrtle and rose,
And spirits are now my companions there,
The mystery of life I can understand,
And I bless the light that is everywhere,
Revealing the love of the Angel Land.

WOMAN'S BRAINS.

Dr. Compro's Size, Weight and Fineness.

IN LAYCOCK'S, in an article in *Appleton's Journal*, bases woman's presumed mental inferiority to man on her smaller brain, stating the ratio of the male to the female brain to be as 100 to 90. To the objection to this view that her brain is smaller because her whole body is so, and that she has a brain proportionally as large with her bulk as man, the Dr. replies thus: "This difference (in the weight of the male and female brains) has been attributed to the lower stature of woman; but observations carefully collected by my friend, Dr. Thurman, show that the explanation is not admissible. On the contrary, while the stature of woman is only eight per cent. less than that of man, the weight of the brain is ten per cent. less." The italics are ours. We think the Dr. has made a mistake here. If this question of female mental inferiority is to be decided by weight or quantity, we must adhere strictly to this accepted test (weight or quantity), and not confuse ourselves with something extraneous—as height, which, although it resembles them, is not identical and does not affect the problem. The question is, is woman's brain, compared with man's brain, less in weight relatively than her body compared with his body? Mere height, of course, no more affects this than mere breadth or obesity. Two persons may be of different heights, and yet their weight be identical—the actual quantity of body to be supplied by brain the same. S. C. Goodrich, in Vol. XVII. of his Cabinet Library, entitled "The World and its Inhabitants," furnishes us with some statistical tables of the variations of size, etc., of human beings. On the "weight of man," the author states: "The maximum weight (140 lbs.) of the male is attained at the age of 40; that of the female (124 lbs.) is not attained till fifty; from which ages they decline afterward, the male to 127 lbs., the female to 109 lbs. Now, taking these maximum weights of the body of the two sexes, they stand thus:

Male 140 lbs. female 124 lbs. :: 100 : 88.57.
Compare Dr. Laycock's brain ratio:
Male's brain : woman's :: 100 : 90.

Here, then, by even this physical test, woman is shown to be relatively larger brained than man, instead of smaller brained; for, while her whole body weighs 12.5 per cent. less than that of man, her brain weighs only 10 per cent. less—a gain in favor of brain over body of 13.7 per cent. If we take the average minimum body weights preponderance of the female, is still greater, being nearly 4 per cent. over man's brain. This, however, can hardly establish the mental superiority of woman over man, any more than Dr. Laycock's calculations based on height can establish her inferiority. There is, in fact, no reliability to be placed on the relative intelligence of the sexes, founded on any such corporeal and gross tests as these. And indeed, with all who believe that the mind belongs to an immaterial spirit, instead of being the mere result of so much material as forms the body, no reliance will be placed in these accidental and material tests.

This theory of the opposition of woman's intellectual equality with that of brain weight is simply materialism; and our opponents of the opponents ought to remember it. If they think on adopting it, they should reflect that, however stupidly they may oppose materialism in other connections, they are embracing it here. But this theory of materialism is a treacherous fallacy. Suppose we dissolve some table-salt in water,

and then evaporate it in the sun. When the crystals of dry salt are formed again, is it correct to say that these crystals originate the salty principle, that the salty properties are the mere result of the organization of the crystals; or on the other hand, that the salty principle formed the organization? There can be no doubt that the latter is the correct view. Then the principle of life forms the brain and bodily construction—not the latter the principle of life. And how much closer the thinking principle is to this mysterious principle of life in its nature (if, indeed, the life principle be not included in it, as a fetus in its parent), than it is to the result of that life principle's operations, the organized body, we must all see. To regard the substance and size of the brain as the origin and measure of intellect is an error, on abstract principles. And, if we turn to biographical records, we find this truth taught there. Mind, the world over, is not necessarily dependent on size or quantity of substance even of the brain, but on the indwelling spirit. If we can safely predicate anything on the substance of the brain, then it is on its quality, rather than its quantity—its peculiar structural adaptability of tissue and fiber, slightly varying in fineness with individuals, for developing and sustaining thought. Indeed, some scientists, often classed among materialists, do not deny the existence of a spirit inhabiting the body, and constituting the real source of intellect, as a necessary conclusion from physical investigations into the brain; but they only say that, as this spirit is in its nature intangible and inaccessible, they attempt to experiment upon it will be illusory and vain. Thus they simply ignore the spirit in their experiments, without denying necessarily its existence; and confine themselves in their investigations to the body, which they can reach. When therefore, speaking from a bodily or physical standpoint, they say that greater size of brain corresponds with greater mental power, they simply mean greater physical adaptability to mental operations; that so far as the brain as a vehicle can modify and convey thought, the larger brain is better fitted for this secondary purpose. But how many of our tyros in physical science, and how many even of such ready readers as Rev. Mr. Fulton and Dr. Bushnell, see these discriminations? So, even if it should be demonstrated that woman has relatively a smaller brain than man—and that, as a consequence, her mental powers were (other things being equal) impeded—it would not, by any means, that she had not an immortal spirit, behind these accidentalities of brain apparatus, fully equal in its powers to man's and destined for as high a future career in the eternal ages of the Creator.

Allow me to present your readers with a few speculations, which, if deemed fanciful, are, as speculations, at least as good as the grosser speculations of the Dr. man, the Dr. replies thus: "This difference (in the weight of the male and female brains) has been attributed to the lower stature of woman; but observations carefully collected by my friend, Dr. Thurman, show that the explanation is not admissible. On the contrary, while the stature of woman is only eight per cent. less than that of man, the weight of the brain is ten per cent. less." The italics are ours. We think the Dr. has made a mistake here. If this question of female mental inferiority is to be decided by weight or quantity, we must adhere strictly to this accepted test (weight or quantity), and not confuse ourselves with something extraneous—as height, which, although it resembles them, is not identical and does not affect the problem. The question is, is woman's brain, compared with man's brain, less in weight relatively than her body compared with his body? Mere height, of course, no more affects this than mere breadth or obesity. Two persons may be of different heights, and yet their weight be identical—the actual quantity of body to be supplied by brain the same. S. C. Goodrich, in Vol. XVII. of his Cabinet Library, entitled "The World and its Inhabitants," furnishes us with some statistical tables of the variations of size, etc., of human beings. On the "weight of man," the author states: "The maximum weight (140 lbs.) of the male is attained at the age of 40; that of the female (124 lbs.) is not attained till fifty; from which ages they decline afterward, the male to 127 lbs., the female to 109 lbs. Now, taking these maximum weights of the body of the two sexes, they stand thus:

Male 140 lbs. female 124 lbs. :: 100 : 88.57.
Compare Dr. Laycock's brain ratio:
Male's brain : woman's :: 100 : 90.
Here, then, by even this physical test, woman is shown to be relatively larger brained than man, instead of smaller brained; for, while her whole body weighs 12.5 per cent. less than that of man, her brain weighs only 10 per cent. less—a gain in favor of brain over body of 13.7 per cent. If we take the average minimum body weights preponderance of the female, is still greater, being nearly 4 per cent. over man's brain. This, however, can hardly establish the mental superiority of woman over man, any more than Dr. Laycock's calculations based on height can establish her inferiority. There is, in fact, no reliability to be placed on the relative intelligence of the sexes, founded on any such corporeal and gross tests as these. And indeed, with all who believe that the mind belongs to an immaterial spirit, instead of being the mere result of so much material as forms the body, no reliance will be placed in these accidental and material tests.

hardly any of this lingers in the divinely etherealized brain of woman.

As barbarous ideas retain their hold on men, they evince a tendency to exalt matter over mind, the body over the spirit, the bulky over the fine, the coarse over the delicate. Magnitude always has exerted a sort of aspirational spell over men's souls. Muscular Christianity has still its votaries; and the discussion of this woman's question has disclosed the cogent fact that muscular intellectuality has devoted well-nigh without number. Miller in his "Headship of Christ," says: "It is curious to remark how unwillingly people generally are to believe that a person by much too short for a giant may yet be a great man. It is also curious to note the delight which Nature seems to take in iterating and reiterating the fact that a very large proportion of the intellects of the age just passed was lodged principally with men who fell short of the median size. Napoleon was very slim in early life, as he was well-nigh lost in his boots and uniform. Byron was no taller. Lord Jeffrey was not so tall; and Campbell and Moore were still shorter than Jeffrey, and will-be-forces was a less man than any of them. The same remark has been made of the great minds of England who flourished about the middle of the 17th century." Milton was another remarkable instance of the extremely small men whom he mentions.

Size of brain probably increases mental energy in one way (and this, we guess, is all it does)—it adds momentum or mechanical weight power. It is this which impels men to be dominating, stormy, headstrong, and gives birth to unreasoning and obstinate prejudices. All those qualities of the mind that are akin to brute force and dead weight (and they are easily discernible) spring from this source. Unlistening acquiescence (the universal mark of a fool) is that of a man in his early years, the middle of the thought) also is generally seen in connection with mere brain weight when unattended by a noble and sagacious spirit. How merely large brains, when they have nothing better to direct them, usually act in their self complacency of pretentious superiority was more than once exemplified in the career of Napoleon. Men of muscle and muscularity (as it is termed by the worshippers) of mind often derived a concealed triumph from the *monstrousness* of the *Diapiror*. The petty corporal disgusted the stately and stolid Englishman, notions of unity strength of thought and propriety. They arrayed their unrefined stagnation of great ideas (a stagnation out of which great ideas could not arise) as a breakwater against his seemingly unreasoning intonations.

It was a supercilious custom of an English ambassador to pity the Emperor's excitability and sneer at his nervousness and femininity. Too heavy and muscular, in body and brain, ever to be disturbed; self-poised, because no mighty intellectual storms ever shook them; mindful of the trivialities of etiquette; observing correctly with plodding vision the second-hand, lower, more obvious, the limits of their powers—these excellent mediocrities presumed to look down from their superior masculine heights on the master mind of Europe and to charge him with folly. This is the way your good, stupid, short-sighted, heavy minds—your would-be masculine, mindless excellence—look at me, inferior, slender, and withal stronger than themselves, whose reach of vision and depth of thought they can never understand. Not such intellects as Donaparte's are not many, not masculine, not granitic, not the true type of mind. They are feminine. Be it so. Napoleon was, to the female genius. Weaving, I have said, the idol of the votaries of music, will be the male intellect. There is, we will not deny, this general sexual difference of type between them. And this distinction will be found often to hold good with others. The nearer a man's mind approximates to a woman's in its fiber and finish, its delicacy, delicacy, and its finer, more delicate, the further he recedes from her, the less genius, but (if he have mental strength at all) the more talent. The sex, then, of genius is female; that of talent male.

Well, this kind of avoidance measurement used by the English mediocrities with regard to Napoleon is precisely what the same class of men, educated and uneducated, are adopting in their estimate of woman in their opposition to her claims of natural equality with man. There are plenty of men, not remarkable for brilliancy or any mental gift, who carry brains as large as those of Byron, Milton, Voltaire, or Campbell. Some of the stupidest drolls we have ever met had large frontal developments. Many of us can recall some "splendid cranial" example, and hearing: "What a fine head! That man must have a capacious brain." Yes, capacious for emptiness, as we afterward discovered. Had any of the great geniuses of our race—from Homer to Bryant, fromocrates to Emerson, and under to Napoleon, Herodotus to Prescott, brains so much larger than those of the ordinary run of intelligent men as to create as wide a disparity as is claimed by the bitter opponents of female intellect to exist between the brains of the two sexes? Did the brains of these mighty intellects do the brain as a rule, of our talented men who pass into history—bear any such proportions to those of the rank and file of our intelligent merchants, lawyers, and clergymen as 100 to 90? This is the test question of brain weight as a source of mental power. If they did, it is the sex that is far greater than the male; and these respective mental endowments that there is between those of these clergymen, etc., and women; it shows that a difference in weight of 10 per cent. between the brains of the sexes can now and does not represent mental difference. Shakespeare's and Milton's minds were "splendid cranial" than those of the majority of educated men; and if the poets' brains weighed as much as a pair with those of an

chant, etc., then weight of brains has nothing but little to do with the question of intellect. Who of us (to bring the case home to ourselves), does not esteem a gigantic mind like Milton's, infinitely more highly than any talented man of our acquaintance or reading? But when did we ever esteem this talented man of our acquaintance as infinitely higher than our own? Our own friends? The discrimination of estimation is as slight as between the talented man and the woman; immense as between the talented man and Milton. Once in awhile, too, we think the woman's mind is superior to the talented man's.

Let us hear no more, then, of those inhuman insults of hard arrogance and self-conceit, which say to woman: "You are a female, therefore are a slave; you are smaller in size and brain, therefore are a child or a fool." A better and wiser intellect will take her by the hand and reverence her peculiar nature and powers, failing not to remember that it is to her feminine gentleness and bias that these of the male sex have ascended the glorious heights of genius owed their power—their mother's ineffaceable impress stamped upon and inspiring their minds.—N. Y. Independent.

SPIRITUALISM.

We clip the following candid lecture, reported by W. J. Patterson, from the *Okaw, Ill. Republican*, as one of the signs of progressive times.

Mr. Boleig lectured on the subject of Spiritual Philosophy, at the Court House, on Monday evening—a subject quite new to those who were his audience. If the lecturer did not succeed in persuading his auditors to believe in his doctrines, he at least arrested their attention. He claims that Spiritualism is not new, and we must admit that the belief in the existence, visitations and appearances of spirits has been common alike to Christians and Pagans, and of the Jews, the Sadducees denied but the Pharisees believed in the existence of spirits (Eccl. 23).

If we eliminate the materialism with which Greek, Roman, and I had almost said Egyptian mythology, is clothed, nothing remains but a sort of Spiritualism. Proclus, Pythagoras, Socrates and Plato among the Greek philosophers, were believers in spirits, and so was Apollonius the Pythagorean, who believed that they could convey him from one place to another. Pseilus, Tertullian and Porphyry were also believers, and Tyrinus asserts that "spirits are taught but the power of the departed, who, either through love or pity of their friends, help and assist them, or else persecute their own enemies whom they hated in this life." Bodine, in his work (*Theatrum Naturae Lib. 4*) discusses the form of spirits and their power over mankind, and Leo Savarin, in his commentary on the work of Paracelsus, says: "Spirits, which the atmosphere is as full of them as snow falling in the sky," and that some men, like himself, have the power of seeing them. Paracelsus (an accomplished quack) testifies that he saw and conversed with ghosts divers times. So does Jacob Bollandus and Vesling. In the last century, the Rev. John Wesley, a Spiritualist, of the purely modern type, and from his time back to that in the fifth century, when the night of the middle ages set in and threw its mantle of darkness over the minds of men, numerous authors testify as to their belief in the existence of spirits, and disprove the nature of the power of the departed, who, either through love or pity of their friends, help and assist them, or else persecute their own enemies whom they hated in this life." Bodine, in his work (*Theatrum Naturae Lib. 4*) discusses the form of spirits and their power over mankind, and Leo Savarin, in his commentary on the work of Paracelsus, says: "Spirits, which the atmosphere is as full of them as snow falling in the sky," and that some men, like himself, have the power of seeing them. 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deeds, as we but feebly express in words, to worship Thee forever and forever.

nominations for members of the Board, in the places of Warren Chase and John Dexter, whose terms

En F. Brown, of Indiana, and Dorus M. Fox, of Michigan, were nominated.

The tellers reported that Dorus M. Fox had received a majority of the votes cast, and he was declared elected for three years.

To the President, officers and members of the American Society of Spiritualists:

Circumstances being such as to prevent me from meeting with you at this session, I, as Treasurer of your Association, beg leave to submit through your worthy Secretary, the following report:

I have received in money and orders, the following amounts, for which the Secretary holds my receipts:

1868.	
Aug. 26.	Collected at Convention....\$ 156 70
Aug. 27.	Collected at Convention.... 41 75

Sept. 10.	Cash, L. K. Joslin.....	183 14
1869.	Subscriptions.....	560 00
Feb. 10.	Order N. F. White, Oct. '68.	125 00
	do A. B. French, Oct. '68.	101 33
	do N. F. White, Nov. '68.	125 00
	Cash, N. F. White.....	54 00

Order A. B. French, Nov. '68.	95 67
do N. F. White, Dec. '68.	75 00
do A. B. French, Dec. '68.	125 00
Cash, A. B. French.....	3 00
Order, N. F. White, Jan. '69.	125 00
Cash, N. F. White.....	5 00
Order, A. B. French, Jan. '69.	106 00
Cash, G. A. Bacon.....	15 00

Mar. 18.	Order, N. F. White.....	125 00
	* Cash.....	3 05
April.	Order, N. F. White.....	120 00
	do N. F. White.....	57 46
Jun. 14.	do N. F. White, May....	72 68
Jun. 23.	do H. F. M. Brown.....	65 55
July 3.	do N. F. M. Brown.....	93 50

July 3.	do	A. F. White, June....	62 80
	do	H. F. M. Brown.....	75 00
	do	A. B. French, March..	120 45
		Secretary.....	5 00
July 10.	Cash.	Dorus M. Fox.....	17 25

Total.....\$2,621 13

The conditional promissory college notes, a few of which have come into my hands, I herewith enclose, and recommend that they be endorsed, payable to the order of my successor.

Aug. 29.	Rent of hall at Rochester..\$	200 00
	H. T. Child.....	100 00
	Beal for music.....	8 00
	A. E. Carpenter for book..	2 00
	Rent of organ.....	5 00

	For stationery.....	5 00
	For printing.....	1 50
Sept. 8.	H. T. Child.....	19 39
	Rawlings & Zeising.....	200 00
	G. A. Bacon.....	20 00

Nov. 27.	A. B. French.....	101 33
	N. F. White.....	125 00
Dec. 1.	A. B. French.....	95 67
	N. F. White.....	125 00
1869.		
Jan. 1.	A. B. French.....	125 00
	N. F. White.....	75 00

Feb. 1.	A. B. French.....	106 00
	N. F. White.....	125 00
	A. B. French.....	23 67
	A. B. French.....	29 33
	N. F. White.....	50 00
	A. B. French.....	19 00
	H. T. Child.....	42 22

Mar. 1.	H. T. Child.	19 30
	H. T. Child.	80 50
	N. F. White.	125 00
Apr. 1.	N. F. White.	120 00
	N. F. White.	5 00
Apr. 15.	N. F. White.	57 46
	N. F. White.	5 04

Jan. 9.	A. B. French.....	53 00
Jan. 14.	N. F. White.....	125 00
	G. A. Bacon.....	15 00
	H. F. M. Brown.....	65 55
	H. F. M. Brown.....	9 45
July 3.	N. F. White.....	62 50
	H. F. M. Brown.....	75 00

A. B. French.....	120 45
Total.....	\$2,589 05

With the assurance of my continued interest and an ardent desire for the success and prosperity of our cause, I am prepared to surrender

upon settlement of my account and receipt of your order to my successor, whatever pertains to the position you have honored me with during the past year. Yours, truly,
M. B. DYOTT.

To the American Association of Spiritualists:
At the last session of this body, held at Rochester, New York, it was
"Resolved, that we recommend to the Child-
ren's Progressive League of America, to

Under that resolution, M. B. Dyott, Mary F. Davis, Warren Chase, A. E. Carpenter and H.

F. M. Brown were appointed to carry out its intentions. Upon consultation, it was decided that in order to form state associations, there must be a number of local organized Lyceums in the states, out of which to construct these, and as but few states were thus situated, it was deemed the most practical way of reaching that

result, to call a National Lyceum convention at a central locality, with a view of devising means to carry out the purposes of the resolution. It was, therefore, unanimously decided to hold a National Lyceum convention in Philadelphia, as near the first of December, as a suitable hall could be procured. The following resolutions

could be prepared. The chairman of your committee was authorized to make the best arrangements he could to carry out that design. In pursuance of those instructions, he engaged Horticultural Hall, and called the convention in conjunction with the other members of the committee to meet at Philadelphia, on the 27th of

The proceedings and particulars of that meeting will be reported by its Secretary. But as some responsibilities were incurred, money received and expended, which are the legitimate results of the action of your committee. We presume it will be proper to report thereon.

to this body, leaving it for you to determine by whom the responsibility incident upon that convention is to be provided for, we therefore annex a statement of receipts and expenditures of that convention which you can dispose of as you think best. The expenses were:

Door-keepers and rent of piano.....	\$350 00
Music for sociable.....	15 00
Music for exhibition.....	20 00
Posters, tickets, programmes, advertising and other expenses.....	19 00
	<hr/> \$1 05

Total \$400 05

The receipts were:
Sale of tickets to sociable and exhibition \$307 67
Balance deficient.....\$ 92 38
On behalf of the committee,
M. B. Dwyer, Chairman.

The Secretary announced that Eli F. Brown had requested him to offer the use of their hall and hospitalities of the city of Richmond, Indiana, for the next meeting of the Association. On motion the proposition was referred to the Board of Trustees.

The Committee on Education, through the chairman, A. A. Wheeler, presented the following report, recommending:
First. The establishment of a practical system of general education, adapted to the manifold wants of humanity, regardless of any existing prejudices against race, sex or color.

Second. That the Children's Progressive Lyceum should receive the especial and fostering care of the American Association of Spiritualists.

Third. That an entire change in the books now in use in the primary and other departments of learning, freeing them from every taint of sectarianism, is earnestly recommended. Also to modify public school exercises as to dispense with the formality of introducing oral prayers and readings from the Bible as religious duties.

Fourth. We recommend that the Board of Trustees propose to locate the University in that State which offers the best inducements in the form of funds or endowments for the same.

Fifth. That while we recognize and fully appreciate the beneficial results of spiritualism and its scientific development, we are by no means unmindful of the necessity of intellectual culture, and therefore, we most earnestly recommend that means be taken especially to provide for the proper education of those who become or serve to become exponents of the Spiritual Philosophy.

Sixth. That as we know of God only through organization, we therefore recommend the study of natural sciences as the most certain and direct means of learning of the Infinite.

Seventh. That the details of this important work properly belong to the Board, and that they be requested to elaborate the subject. The Committee on Resolutions presented the following which were read and adopted:

Resolved, that the rights of minorities are in no wise compromised by the acts of majorities, and therefore, all resolutions of this convention embracing declarations of principles or purposes, are to be interpreted as the responsible opinions of those only who vote in the affirmative.

Resolved, that we recognize the necessity of the entire separation of religious creeds from political organizations, and that we would oppose by our voices and our votes the engrafting upon the Constitution of the United States recognition of any particular God, Bible or Savior; and that any attempt to do this by any constitution or ecclesiastical combination should be denounced by every lover of civil and religious liberty.

Resolved, that all legislative enactments by any State government for enforcing the observance of any day as a Sabbath or sacred day are in palpable violation of the United States Constitution and the rights of man, and should be expunged from our statute books.

Resolved, that the property owned by all ecclesiastical and other associations should be taxed the same as that of individuals, in order to prevent the establishment of an untaxed monopoly, which may heretofore have thrown the institutions of the country, and prove as in times past, destructive to civil and religious freedom.

Resolved, that Spiritualism is a religious eclecticism, embracing universal truths; that it includes all the facts and phenomena of nature and interprets them to human consciousness; that as a demonstration of immortality it takes away the fear of death, adds new significance to this present life, and presents to the world the only system of religion compatible with the facts of human history and the principle of science.

Resolved, that the punishment for crime which should aim at the security of society, reparation for the injury done and the reformation of the criminal, is wrong in principle and pernicious in practice; hence the death penalty being destructive of each of these ends, should be abolished, and houses of correction and hospitals, instead of prisons should be established for those unable to govern themselves.

Resolved, that we deeply sympathize with the new labor movement, and that we heartily cooperate with those who are striving to lessen the burdens of the working men and women of the country, and to adjust properly the relations between labor and capital.

Resolved, that we deplore the universal spirit of war, the alarming increase of intemperance, including the use of tobacco, intoxicating drinks, and the practical disregard of the laws of life and health, and that we will co-operate with any and all agencies to promote temperance, purity, peace, universal charity and love.

Resolved, that the age demands individualization of woman, politically, religiously and socially. We therefore demand her thorough and practical enfranchisement.

Resolved, that realizing the difficulties connected with the Indian adjustment of our government, we heartily approve of the selection of men for agents whose avowed peace principles are significant of the purpose of the administration, to secure protection to the whites and justice to the Indians, without the exercise of a barbarity equal to that of the savages we seek to civilize, and we deem it the duty of the government, while restricting them to their reservations, to furnish them facilities for agricultural and other pursuits of civilized life, as may be adapted to their condition, thus developing these hostile red men into peaceable, tax-paying citizens.

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to the Pennsylvania Railroad from Philadelphia, the N. Central from Baltimore, and the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, for free return passes furnished to each delegate as have paid full fare to the convention. To those hospitable citizens of Buffalo who have generously entertained as many delegates as their circumstances would admit; to the representatives of the daily press for their fair and many reports of our proceedings; to the choir for their sweet music; to Dr. H. T. Child and Geo. A. Bacon, for the faithful discharge of their duties as Secretaries; and our retiring President, Col. Dorus M. Fox, for the able and impartial manner in which he has presided over our deliberations.

Resolved: That the National Convention of the Friends of the Children's Progressive Lyceum be requested to transfer all future business of that body after the present session, to the American Association of Spiritualists.

The President announced that the hour for adjournment had arrived.

Song by Mr. Blackman.

Benediction by Mrs. N. C. Maynard.

Order of the day, may Thy presence rest upon us and be recognized now and forever, till our life responds to Thine, our souls work in unison with Thee, and our thoughts, our works, our deeds express Thy Divine harmony as displayed in the world around us.

Let us recognize, O Father God, the difference between stars and suns. We recognize the distinguishing lines which Thou hast drawn between different natures, and yet while Thy universe proclaims the glorious harmonies of heaven, we feel that in human souls, the same grand anthem

of universal harmony may be sung. We would, O our Father God, have Thy presence so felt with us, that we may forever do Thy will. We feel to take with us on all occasions, Thy blessing, Thy benediction, that Thy love and tenderness may enfold each member of this Convention, and the glorious company we meet, the bright universe around us, until a new grand heart, it beats out an anthem of eternal praise to Thee.

The President, D. M. Fox, said:
Ladies and gentlemen of the convention, the hour has come for us to take the parting hand for another year. I am glad that we are to part under such favorable circumstances; that there is peace and quietness, I trust, in every heart. I am glad to say that in conducting this convention, there has been very little personality. The general feeling has been one of kindness, and its influence has been felt here. Differences of opinion have been here, but they have been expressed generally in kind words. I hope that your action may tend to the highest good of our cause. A majority have ruled that there shall be a change in our financial basis. I can not see it for the best, but I hope experience will prove that it is so. I sincerely hope that I may be mistaken. My relations with you as President have ended now. I have the position without the least animosity towards any one if they have it for me, the worst is for myself. I part with you, and I trust my beloved success will be able to accomplish more than I have. If he does, it will be because he has greater ability and not because he is more earnest and devoted to the cause.

John G. Wait, President elect, then said:
Ladies and gentlemen, I fully concur in the remarks my friend has made, and would return the same kind feeling with regard to him. In the past few years, we have had storm, volleys and earthquakes in the natural world. The religious world has been full of contention and strife and turmoil. The spiritual realm have had contention and strife, and aggressive movements. These have been made necessary by the position we occupy. Every new movement must meet with strife and opposition. We have had in our conventions in the past, contentions and strife; these have in some measure passed away. They have been necessary for the upholding of our institution, at least for the tearing away of the old and preparing the foundation on which to build our institution. It is now time to build. You have commenced to build a new institution. Twenty-one years have passed, and you have been feeling your way. The present is one to commence building what we call the American Association of Spiritualists. Let us henceforth go on to build. In parting, I would say, "Let us have peace."

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come very painful. During all these months, there never was any disposition at any time to take any, as there was a feeling that though they might give some temporary relief, they would counteract the system less able to bear the disease through which it was passing. Magnetism, human and spiritual, were the chief means of relief, and aided by good constitutional powers, they have carried me through this ordeal.

My friend, Joel H. Rhodes of this city, spent many hours faithfully, in giving me magnetic treatment, which always gave some relief. Mrs. Jennie L. Hildebrand, of Fond du Lac, now of Kansas City, Missouri, who was attending medical lectures here, also bore very faithfully in a similar manner, and in applying various substances to the hand. I owe much to both of these, and several others. Some two months ago, a friend was impressed to invoke the aid of my excellent friend, Dr. J. R. Newton, who was then in Boston. He responded promptly, and wrote to me. I placed his letter on the arm that was diseased, and could feel the magnetic thrill running through the arm over my body, and very soon perceived a favorable change—first in the general system, and then in the hand and arm.

I know that for this as well as many other things, I shall receive the smile of scorn from some of our good Bible believers, who, perhaps, have never read how "God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul," so that from his body were brought out the sick handicrafts or aprons, and the diseases departed from them." Acts ix, verses 11 and 12.

That persons may be affected by disease sent in letters is well known, and we know that every one communicates some magnetism, either healthy or diseased, to objects around them. I had no difficulty in detecting the doctor's letters from all others by the feeling alone.

In the treatment by magnetism, I have learned that there were persons whose influence was positively injurious. This does not indicate a want of magnetic power, but only a want of adaptation to particular cases. Under Dr. Newton's influence, aided by the warm weather which is always congenial to me, I find myself entirely well, and ready to work more earnestly than ever. Many persons have been desirous of knowing something of the character of this persistent poison.

There are three classes of poison which affect the human system.
1st. Those which enter the circulation and affect the system through the blood.
2nd. Those which are received through the skin into the subcutaneous tissues.
3rd. Those which affect the nerves.

The first may be illustrated by the poison of the rattlesnake which enters the blood, and sometimes produces death in a very few minutes—mostly in a few hours. This poison may be rubbed upon the surface of the body or taken into the stomach, and if there be no abrasion of the tissues, it will do no harm.

The second is the common poison which is received by contact with, or in some cases, the near approach of certain substances known as poisons. Several plants are of this character to many persons, though not to all.

The third class is the one in point where a poison was introduced into a nerve, and so far injured it as to produce violent pain, and to interfere with the healthy nutrition of the part over which the nerve acts. Hence magnetic treatment which is the life force from the nerves of other systems, is the remedy best calculated to raise the condition of the nerve to a healthy and normal standard.

The Progress of Religious Ideas.
There are few subjects more interesting to the human mind than this,—not only in itself, but as a measure of man's condition and development. The fact that man is a religious being is so universally conceded, that we will not pause to argue this. The fact that man is subject to the law of progress here and hereafter, is also admitted by most intelligent minds. The religious element of man's nature is irrepresible, and has ever been speaking out in some form of manifestation. The earliest and most crude of these, was through the form of fear, in the attempted worship of hideous monsters, disgusting reptiles and fabulous beasts. This worship which was mostly servile in its character, we are sorry to say has not all passed away; it still enters to too great an extent in the worship of the day.

The next expression of the religious element, and which is far more interesting to us, was that of the old Persian fire worshipers. Long before the historical times, this form began to manifest itself in the worship of the sun as the source of heat and light. We must accept the interpretation of the more modern fire worshipers, that they use these external forms as types and symbols of the Great Central Positive Source of all power, and then it became a beautiful and rational form of worship. We are sorry that modern theology has borrowed some of its most repulsive features from a false interpretation of this ancient belief.

The old Persians supposed, as Moers did at a much later period, and all mankind down to the days of Galileo, that the earth was a flat plane of vast extent, and that the sun and planets were upon the eastern shore of this great plane, and in the case of the sun by his own inherent powers lifting himself up, gradually mounted to the zenith, whence it poured its most fervent heat upon the earth, bringing forth life in the greatest abundance, then descending down the western slope, it was often observed that it was surrounded by those golden glories which mark the setting sun, so beautifully described by Whittier:

"When the hazy clouds, pale relics
Of a recent storm, have drawn their
Thin grey shadows out upon the sky
And curtained it in beauty."

These old philosophers then supposed the sun, was weary with his journey, and that in his repose at night he had not only gone down to rest, but had found a fiery lake in which to bathe himself and renew his vigor for the coming day, so that when he rose in the morning, he should go forth fresh and strong for the new journey of the day.

From this fabulous notion originated the popular idea in the churches, of a hell of everlasting fire, into which the souls of mankind are to be cast; an idea so repulsive, that it is fast losing its hold upon the minds of the people. We were speaking of this subject in the presence of a lad about ten years old; his mother requested us not to say any thing about it before Eddie.

"Why," replied he, "I don't make any difference, I have made up my opinion on that subject long ago."

"What is it?" said we.
"Why, I don't know anybody so bad in this world that I would be willing to burn them for half a minute, and I know God is better than I am, so I don't believe in any hell of that kind."

The greatest barrier to progress in religious ideas has been and still is, the idea of infallibility of certain writings and doctrines, than which there can scarcely be anything more absurd, from the fact that language and all human ideas, both those which it is capable of expressing and those of a still higher character, which it is not, are in themselves finite and fallible, hence it is the height of folly to talk of anything as infallible. It is just as impossible for a fallible mind to receive anything that is infallible, as it is for the finite to receive the infinite.

The crannies of the present system of theology are becoming more and more evident to the minds free from the trammels of false education, have been enabled to look at them. The doctrine of original sin, which, like that of an eternal hell, is a gross libel on the All-loving Father, is fast becoming obsolete. No parent believes their child sinful! So also of the cowardly and wicked idea of a vicarious atonement, in which we are to call upon a pure and innocent being to suffer and pay the penalty for our violations of the moral laws.

An age of free thought and untrammelled inquiry will send these baseless ideas into oblivion, and with them, the absurd and disgusting idea of a physical resurrection, which is not only repulsive to the human mind, but absolutely impossible, according to scientific demonstrations of the physical laws which are well understood to-day. To maintain these absurd ideas, it was necessary for the religious teachers to declare that inspiration had ceased, and then to oppose and cast all the ridicule they could upon every manifestation of spirit power, which tended in any way to throw a light upon the condition of the soul after death. These two great errors are fast being numbered with the dead and fossilized remains of by gone ages.

A new spirit of inspiration is abroad in the world. The society of friends or Quakers were among the first to declare emphatically that inspiration had not ceased, and that it was not confined to one sex. But they saw only a part of this great truth; they based their ideas upon these Scripture declarations, "The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared unto all men." "The light within," or "Christ in the soul" was all sufficient.

The Spiritualists declare boldly that inspiration comes not only from God, from Jesus and the apostles and prophets of old, but also—and that which is of more practical value to mankind—from the spirits of our own dearly loved ones—father and mother, brothers and sisters and kindred and friends, young and old, who have recently gone to the land of spirits, and that from all these sources, and from nature around us and our fellow men, there is a far more free and beautiful inspiration to-day than has ever before been received. Mankind have been progressing in all ages, and have now arrived at a condition in which inspiration can be proved as positively as any other fact in science, and no reasonable man or woman need long be without this evidence.

The religious ideas of the day are undergoing very rapid changes, the most conservative are loosing the bonds which have bound the human soul. That dreadful tyranny of fear is passing away, and the more free and enlightened denominations are calling upon the people to search after truth for themselves, and not depend upon others either of the past or the present for authority, but to take the truths of the past, as illustrations and correspondences of like truths which must exist to-day, and which to profit, mankind must be fresh from the everlasting fountain, and not mere shadows which contain no substantial food for the mind.

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S. S. JONES,

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The Pen is mightier than the Sword.

AXIOMATIC TRUTHS.

The Beautiful Relations that Exist in all
Manifestations of God.

"No addition can be made to infinity; nothing can be taken therefrom. If no addition can be made thereon, and nothing taken therefrom, there is a mutual relation existing between all things, and one part must strengthen and support the rest. If harmony originally existed in all things, should not the addition of discord thereto, be adding something to infinity which did not originally exist inherent within it?"

There seems to be an intimate relation existing between "all parts of this stupendous whole," to which Pope referred in a couplet that has so often been quoted as giving expression to an axiomatic truth. As we said last week,

"Each thing in its place is best;
As I that which seems but idle show
Strengthens and supports the rest."

There is an intrinsic grandeur connected with the above stanza, that can not fail to attract the attention of the reflective mind. We have been led in the past to ignore the above statement altogether, and regard certain conditions connected with humanity, as being of that character that should be immediately banished from the earth, and a different order of arrangement instituted at once. This idea embraces within itself certain elements of weakness that the thoughtful mind can not fail to recognize at a glance.

"That which seems but idle show,
Strengthens and supports the rest."

is a proposition that would not meet the approval of those who are devotees to the doctrine of "immaculate conception," "vicarious atonement," and "endless punishment," and who, through their entire life, sin and repent, sin and repent in a sort of "see-saw" style, believing that they are the special favorites of God, and that Jesus constantly approves of the course they are pursuing. This class of would-be saints, of course, do not regard the whole human family as a unit, welded together by mutual relations, and that one part, however weak and uncouth it may be, "strengthens and supports the rest."

In the dispensation of God, in His management of His children, and in those laws connected with the government of the material world, we find a consistency of expression when rightly understood, that demonstrates conclusively a foreknowledge of the results of all things.

To God we have ever been willing to ascribe certain attributes—viz: Omnipotence and Omnipresence, and reasoning therefrom, we can come to certain conclusions which must be correct, or His omnipotence and omnipresence would at once be destroyed, and a new order of things instituted at once.

Supposing God to be omniscient, that through his instrumentality the whole human family was created, and worlds and systems of worlds were launched into the regions of space, what fact is established therefrom. A grand one indeed: for it shows conclusively that the omniscience that planned the creation, foresaw all things connected therewith, and, of course, could make no mistakes.

1. If God is omniscient, omnipresent, and omnipotent, there can be no knowledge, no power, no thing whatever, outside of Him.

2. If He is omniscient, he can make no mistakes.

3. If the material man is a part of the infinity of matter, the spiritual man is a part of the infinity of spirit. If one portion of the organic structure is a part of the infinity of God, all parts are equally so.

4. Man being a part of the infinity of matter, a part of the infinity of spirit, and a part of the infinity of mind, he must necessarily be a part of God, or there would be matter, spirit and mind outside of Him, giving room for antagonistic forces.

God being omniscient, He can make no mistake, and therefore,

"That which seems but idle show,
Strengthens and supports the rest."

Why so? If God foresaw the destiny of man, and through the automatic action of law or otherwise, allowed his creation, or directly caused the same, you may rest assured that his life is just exactly what it should be.

There is beauty and grandeur connected with the attributes of God, for their very existence demonstrates conclusively that man is a part of the great whole, and that whatever place in life he may occupy, he is assigned that position designed for his ultimate unfoldment. It would be well, however, to consider another question connected herewith, and endeavor to come to a correct conclusion in reference thereto. We find the various elements of the universe interwoven with each other, that we can only regard them as one grand whole, and that man in his makeup, is a part of the same, and that each one respectively sustains and supports the rest. This must be the case.

1. If his material body is a part of the infinity of matter, it must "strengthen and support the rest." If not a part of the infinity of matter,

then it would exist outside of the grand whole, which would be absurd.

2. If his spiritual nature is a part of the infinity of spirit, it must strengthen and support the rest. If not a part of the infinity of spirit, it must have been derived from some other source, which would have been impossible, for the infinity of spirit embraces all spirit.

3. If one part of the organic structure of man sustains and strengthens the rest, of course all parts, bearing mutual relations to the source from which they were derived, must strengthen and support the same.

4. If the power that exists in man is a part of the infinity of power, it must strengthen and sustain the rest, or there would be a power outside of the infinity of power, which would be impossible.

5. If one part strengthens and supports the rest, there can be no loss of power, for if there could be, then one part could not be relied upon to strengthen and support the rest, and the whole fabric of God's vast universe would totter and fall.

6. If one part strengthens and supports the rest, there can be no misapplication of power, for if there could be, there would be a conflict destroying the axiomatic proposition stated.

7. If one part does not strengthen and sustain the rest—what then? Then God is not all-powerful, and man should negotiate with him for peace, in other words, he had better, in the language of a distinguished Methodist, "Make his peace with God."

8. If there is power outside of God, he can not be all-powerful; if there is anything outside of Him, He can not be infinite. If He embraces all things in His organic structure, then one part strengthens and supports the rest.

9. We are the elements of life within God, the same as the animalcule are elements of life within us.

10. We circulate within the veins of Infinity, as it were, the same as the animalcule of blood circulate within the veins of the body.

11. There are elements of life within all life; elements of mind within all mind; elements of spirit within all spirit. The life of man is an element of life in all life. The life of the animalcule is an element of life in man's life. There is life within life until you reach the first cause, God. The law has within it elements of life. There is life throughout all things and within all things; 100,000 animalcule in a pound of raw sugar; infinitesimal moving beings within the animalcule; in fact there is life within all life, and all taken together, constitutes the life of God—infinite life.

12. There are no dividing lines in Infinity. One element coalesces with another, and thereby strengthens and supports the rest.

Thus by a careful course of reasoning, assuming certain axiomatic propositions, we reach forth, culled grand truths, and coming to such conclusions that can not fail to excite thought within the mind. We love harmony, and therefore see discord nowhere. In all the dispensations of God, we behold veins traversing the same, bubbling up with the life blood of infinite intelligence, causing a pulse to beat with joy here and sadness there, with luxury here and poverty there, until it finally reaches the grand central heart, and pouring therein from all parts of God's vast universe, we find that the varied effects blend in harmonious action together, and that one part strengthens and supports the rest, causing heart throbs in the bosom of Infinity!

"Harmony, we love thee! We recognize the beauty and grandeur of thy mission, and although you manifest yourself in the flashing lightning, in the moaning thunder, in the earthquake and in the terrific volcano,—although you appear in the human mind, in the manifestations of the varied passions of human nature, still we recognize how transcendently grand is thy mission, knowing full well that that which seems but idle show, strengthens and sustains the rest."

"God gave to Adam his own creative rings,
Which when joined would be the whole of things.
Thus man and system tread the depths of space,
And leave no tracks for other worlds to trace.
Unending spheres revolve 'mid countless skies,
Till lost in thought, imagination dies;
Yet all united, all the law obey,
Like little wheels that keep the time of day:
All speak a language to the enraptured ear,
To every clime, that nature's God is near:
That life who rules all worlds with constant care,
Records His glorious image everywhere."

O God of nature, infinite in power,
Thy wisdom shines more radiant every hour;
Yet none but Thou can ever comprehend
Thy wondrous works, though ages never end.
Thy boundless being circles all extent,
Thy will, all worlds and beings represent;
The countless spheres of Thine eternal arc,
Are graced with worlds that know no God but Thee.
Yet thou art weak, insignificant man,
To such divine vision thou art far from man.
That he would picture Thee, with equity and rule,
As he now pictures Thee, with equity and rule,
Hath such ideas of Thy most glorious head,
He would make Thee cover man's skin dyed in red;
Would wall Thy boundless limits to a house,
As children capture and cage a mouse."

VOLUME SEVEN.

Four years have elapsed since we commenced the task of publishing the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL, a weekly paper, and as its name indicates, devoted to the philosophy of religion—Spiritualism.

There was, probably, never a paper published which received more flattering encomiums from the public, without regard to sect or party than did this JOURNAL, for its high tone and independent character, as well as for the beauty of its mechanical execution.

Three years since, at this very writing, our only son, the Secretary of the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, was prostrated by that fell destroyer of physical life, typhoid fever. Immediately after his translation to the higher life, two other members of our family were prostrated with the same terrible scourge,—remaining upon the verge of mortal life for three months. During that time, the work was continued, which resulted in publishing the "Spiritual Republic" into the place of the

RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL, and the giving away of the LITTLE BOUQUET. This was the work of a new administration, which ran its career in the brief space of nine months, and then was ousted from power by the almost unanimous will of the stockholders of the corporation; and by an unanimous vote we were called back to restore order, if possible, out of the chaos that had been wrought, by the unprincipled men who, through fraud and misrepresentation, gained power but to destroy everything they touched.

Suffice it to say that the work of destruction had been so complete that no power could in reason attempt to restore the old corporation, which, by the new and corrupt administration had been changed to the name of "Central Publishing House." Our mission, evidently was, to take up our work where we left it.

In just one year from that number at which our beloved RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL was suspended, to give place to the "Spiritual Republic,"—same month and day of the month,—one year, therefore, we resumed the publishing of the JOURNAL anew, in connection with Bro. John W. Smith. Well did we realize the task before us. Our own resources mainly, was the material staff upon which, we knew we had to lean. To inspire the public with confidence that the JOURNAL was not only to be a first-class paper in every respect, but that financial ability backed it, which would be unsurprisingly applied regardless of immediate returns, was a work that time alone would demonstrate. To that end, Mr. Jones, the present sole proprietor, pledged his honor and all of his worldly goods, which, thanks to a life of industry and economy, has proved to be ample for the task.

That confidence once lost is again rightfully restored, despite opposition, which has been in season and out of season, by those who sought to turn the influence of a well established and popular paper into an engine of opposition to mediums and physical phenomena, in Spiritualism.

The confidence that now chains wherever the JOURNAL is read, in its ability to accomplish the work and fulfill the mission for which it was originally designed, inspires us to put forth combined efforts to make each succeeding number superior to any which has preceded it.

We would not be forgetful of the fact, but take pleasure in saying that our most able and worthy contemporary the noble old "BANKER OF LIGHT" has extended to us every courtesy, and boldly expressed full confidence in the fact of the spiritual origin of our enterprise, and our ability, financially and otherwise to execute the work imposed upon us. Such sentiments, so often by that paper expressed, has done much towards restoring the confidence so justly our due, and for which we shall ever hold Bro. Colby its editor, in grateful remembrance.

While we would like, if time and space would permit, to discuss the reasons for the calamity above referred to, that early befell this enterprise, (and which we may sometimes be inspired to do) suffice it to say, now, that it, like every other storm and convulsion in nature, however devastating and destructive to personal interests, is a part of the great economy of nature in its progressive unfoldments, while the weak disappear, the stronger survives, and is all the better for the ordeal passed. Our noble COTEMPORARY too, has shades in its history which now give form and beauty to its life-picture.

In conclusion, we would heartily thank every soul who has worked for the circulation of the JOURNAL. We would like to take each one by the hand, and tender in person our heartfelt gratitude. Many have sent us from ten to two hundred new subscribers each. It would seem as if some unseen power has impelled—inspired men and women to work for its circulation. Thanks to both the seen and the unseen. To all we pledge ourselves to unceasing industry during the ensuing year, to make the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL just what the times demand. In return, we have confidence to ask the patronage of all old subscribers especially, and a generous support by all others who admire an independent press.

THE MALE AND FEMALE ELEMENTS.

There are two forces in nature, one possessed by woman, the other by man, which, when united in harmonious action, produce one central power, which possesses treble the strength of each acting separately. This is a well recognized fact, therefore it would be well for man in whatever position in life he may be placed in, or whatever avocation he may be following, to secure the advice, assistance, sympathy and love of a woman whose nature vibrates in harmony with his own, and who will ever prove to him a faithful, true friend. Nature designed this; common sense teaches the necessity of the same, while the incidents of every day life attest to the necessity of united forces on the part of the male and female elements that tinge in the veins of all humanity.

Woman has a mission to man; man has a mission to woman—united together in the bonds of sympathy and love, they go forth in the world, enabled to accomplish some good.

All the acts of life bear with them the impress of the elements from which they are derived. The benevolence of man carries with it a male element, and whenever extended to his suffering brother, does not affect him the same as it would if proceeding from the gentle hands of a woman, from the simple fact that the act is impregnated with the male element of his nature, and the object of charity is not affected thereby, the same as he would be when the kindness is extended to him from the hands of a woman, for in the latter case, the female element would impregnate the act and the influence would be more beneficial.

These male and female elements extend throughout all nature. Some kinds of food that will make men weak and pusillanimous, will make women healthy and vigorous.

In woman we find an element of strength which is as essential to the happiness and power

of man, as the food he eats. In man we also find an element that woman can not dispense with, if she wishes power and happiness.

The male element of man and the female element of woman, interblend with each other, forming a central power that sharpens the intellect of each, gives them clearer perceptions and enables them to cope more successfully with the trials of life and if allowed to harmoniously blend through the beautiful action of sympathy and love, supplies a deficiency in the organization of each, designed by nature, and without which neither can be as truly good, pure, or happy.

In case of the sickness of man, employ a woman as nurse, and that female element of hers will affect the medicine, the food, the very atmosphere of the room, and his recovery will be far more rapid than when nursed by a man.

This male element of the nature of man has an existence as such just as much as the blood, and was designed to be constantly invigorated by the female element of woman, and without that interblending it is never in its normal condition.

In the senate chamber, in the councils of the nations, in fact, everywhere, this male and female element should be blended in harmonious action, for any act of life that has upon it the impress of both, possesses efficacy which it otherwise could not.

Woman's nature is negative: man's positive. A steel needle inserted in a nerve of a woman and allowed to remain there a short time, will become magnetized, and will attract a needle that has been inserted in the nerve of a man; but will repel one that has been inserted in the same nerve of the woman, demonstrating plainly the existence of an element in the nature of man that differs in essential particulars from that of woman.

An exchange truthfully says that, "It is a wonderful advantage, to a man, in every pursuit or vocation, to secure an adviser in a sensible woman. In a woman there is at once a subtle delicacy of tact and a plain soundness of judgment which are rarely combined in equal degrees in man. A woman, if she be really your friend, will have a sensitive regard for your character, honor, and reputation. She will seldom counsel you to do shabby things, for a woman friend always desires to be proud of you. At the same time, her constitutional timidity makes her more cautious than your male friend." She therefore cautions you to do an imprudent thing. A man's best female friend is a wife of good sense and heart, whom he loves, and who loves him. But, supposing the man to be without such a helpmate, female friendship must have, or his intellect will be without a garden, and there will be many an unneeded gap even in the strongest fence. Better and safer, of course, are such friendships where disparity of years or circumstances puts the idea of love out of the question. Middle life has rarely this advantage; youth and old age have. We may have female friendship with those much older and those much younger than ourselves. Female friendship is to a man the bulwark, sweetness, and ornament of his existence."

FAITH IN IMMORTALITY.

It is the frequent boast of the so-called Christian clergy that theirs is the only faith which has a sure and undeniable foundation for a belief in immortality. This boast, it is true, should have an influence that could not be denied upon its devotees, by enabling them to overcome their doubts, fear and sorrow, which it is their weakness to manifest at the transition of their friends beyond the River of Death. But one of the surest evidences that the Christian doubts his boasted evidences of immortality, is the tears shed and manifestations of regret at the departure of some beloved friend, as well as his own evident fears of the Angel of Death.

We can scarcely believe the boasting Christian from all this evidence, when we have the facts before us that there are, what the Christian would call heathens, who grince a much stronger faith in immortality; although they may not claim that the evidences of their faith are written in a book. The boasting of which, is the Christian's weakness. The soul demands a stronger and more undeniable testimony, than a mere traditional story, however true it might have been. To believe as Christ did, we must have the evidences that he had; and to receive such evidence we must also have Christ's intuitiveness and unfoldment into the elements of truth. As an individual soul we can not disbelieve Jesus, for we have had evidence to convince us that he saw and felt the immortal truth of life beyond the grave.

The faith of a true Spiritualist, therefore, does not rest upon tradition, but from ocular demonstrations and intuitiveness and perception; which, after all is the only true and substantial basis for a belief in the soul's immortality; and this faith it is well known is largely possessed by the so-called heathens; particularly is this so among the Malays; an evidence of which we find in the report of a Malay funeral, reported in a late number of the New Orleans Picayune; which, in concluding this, we present to the reader.

"In the lower parts of the city are a few families of Malays. By what circumstances they ever removed to here is not known, but they preserve the customs and semi-barbarous superstitions that have distinguished their people and country. They bury their dead at night, and like the American Indian, slaughter upon the grave some animals, the deceased loved to live. Saturday afternoon a young girl died on Barracks street, and was buried Sunday night, in the old cemetery on Gentilly road. There being no priest of their religion here, the ceremony was performed by the oldest man of their country residing among them. He was clad in a long black robe, and preceded, on foot, the cortege which conveyed the remains to the grave. Arriving there, the tomb was anointed and a fish and some cake placed in the vault. This was accompanied by a ceremony at once solemn and impressive. The body was laid on a mat on the breast of the deceased, while all the friends and relatives passed by the coffin, each one laying their hand on the head and saying in their native tongue some words of farewell. No tears were shed. They do not view the transition of the soul as an occasion of grief. The solemn parting is but a temporary separation, and the resignation they

manifest, affords an example Christians might well conclude to imitate. The ceremonial over the family returned home accompanied by their friends, and fruit and wine and bread is given to each in the name of the dead. By it they promise to preserve their constancy to each other, and by their love for the dead perpetuate their friendship."

"TRUE RELIGION."

The true religion consists in fidelity to one's own sacred convictions.—N. Y. Independent.

So if a man's convictions are that he should lie, steal, and have a dozen wives, he is as religious as the one who consistently keeps the ten commandments! What teachings!—Central Baptist.

Firstly, what logic! Are men convinced that they ought to do so? If so, what becomes of conscience? And to what can we appeal in thieves, liars, and polygamists? Secondly, what fairness! The word "sacred" is suppressed, and the virtuous paragraph—cheated by himself—calls for a horrible reply. If we were to say, "A bad wife is a curse," and somebody were to leave out the "bad," and take us to task for the mutilated sentence, in the name of virtue, wouldn't he be a logician, and a model of saintly purity? Fair play, brethren, even when you plead for orthodox teaching!—Church Union.

The N. Y. Independent, Central Baptist and Church Union, have had a very quiet set-to, as can be seen in the above, and the probability is that no one's feelings were hurt, and that none of their readers were able to discern what they were driving at.

The main point at issue seems to be, however, in the statement of the Independent that, "True religion consists in fidelity to one's own sacred convictions." What interpretation should be given to "sacred convictions," should not be left to the Independent, Baptist and Church Union, but to each individual, who interprets them correctly when he does nothing that will injure himself or others, regardless of all belief in reference to God and his dealings with mankind.

COMPLIMENTARY.

This ably conducted exponent of Spiritualism should be in every household in the land. Its publisher deserves the thanks, as well as the patronage, of the many friends who have enlisted in our glorious cause, for his arduous efforts, against opposition from within and without, to make successful the institution established by him in Chicago several years ago. We are pleased to know that Bro. Jones is still exercising his energies in the same direction, for we learn by his advertisement in another column, that he will send out his paper on trial for three months, for the nominal sum of *several cents*. Surely this is a very liberal offer, and should be responded to at once.—BANKER OF LIGHT.

The foregoing is one of many complimentary notices the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL has received from the above named liberal contemporary. Such favors are valued beyond all price. Our mission is not to make money in this enterprise, but to labor assiduously to promulgate the great truths of the philosophy of life—Spiritualism. To be appreciated in that noble work by the oldest and most influential journal in our ranks, not only inspires us with confidence, but greatly encourages the people to aid us in circulating the JOURNAL, broadcast, to the enlightenment of the minds of men, as well as to remunerate us for money expended.

Personal and Local.

The city fathers of this youthful though vigorous city, we are pleased to note are solicitous that their proteges shall have good and wholesome food. Tons upon tons of fruit and vegetables are arriving daily, and some of our merchants who dare to dispose of decayed and damaged fruit have been fined in sums as high as one hundred dollars; which, according to the reports of the Board of Health, has had a decided tendency for the better, upon the vendors of fruits and vegetables in our markets.

The Rev. A. J. Fishback lectures at Crosby's Music Hall, during the remaining Sundays of this month.

Miss Nettie M. Pease lectures in Niles, Michigan, during this month, New York City during October, Philadelphia during November and Baltimore during December.

Mrs. Nellie T. Brigham lectures in Detroit during September.

Mrs. S. A. Horton lectures in Buffalo, N. Y., during the present month, East Saginaw during October, and in Niles, Michigan, during November.

The Spiritualists of Norwalk, Ohio, have become quite active and energetic in their movements. They have secured the best hall in the city, have secured Mr. Henry Houghton to lecture for them during September, October and November, and expect to hold meetings regularly.

Prof. Blackmer, musical director of the Chicago Progressive Lyceum, was present at the National Convention, at Buffalo, and entertained that body with some of his pleasing and excellent songs.

We are pleased to greet our friend, Dr. W. R. Joselyn, who has returned to Chicago and taken up his residence at 148 1/2 Avenue, where he will be found ready to meet all who desire his services as a healer and trance test medium. The Doctor's gifts are so well known as to render commendations thereof superfluous.

Peter West has handed us the following list of prices of which he desires his friends and the public to take due notice:

Answering written questions, ten or under, \$2.00—mental questions, ten or under, \$2.00—sealed letters, \$3.00—clairvoyant examination to locate disease, \$2.00—looking up absent friends, \$2.00—locating minerals, from \$5.00 to \$10.00—sittings for slate writing, \$2.00—business sittings, from \$2.00 to \$10.00.

HOME.

Spiritualists visiting Chicago, will find a pleasant home at 148 1/2 Avenue, on the South side. Only five minutes' walk from the Post-Office. Good mediums always in attendance.

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Spiri^t Magnetic Vegetable
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is played before the public as one of the best alterna-
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State of the Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder; acts favorably on
the system, cleanses and heals ulcerations of the Kid-
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all the other diseases of the Urinary System. It is also
valuable as an alternative and detergent—i.e. diaphoretic,
diuretic, and laxative—an antispasmodic and anodyne; and
in other cases as a stomachic and emmenagogue. General-
ly it cures it increases all the secretions and excretions,
and its action in the glands in a particular manner.

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Is excellent for the Asthma either Periodical or Continuous
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Syrup before commencing on the Bronchial, especially in
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This Syrup is invaluable for strengthening the nerve cent
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SYRUP.

PURIFICATES Hemors, Mercury, and all impurities, from the system; **Magnetically Vitalizes** and **Strengthens** the main organs of life, causing the blood to become **PERFECT**. (In many cases there being too much of the same).

to restore vitality to the KIDNEYS where they have been weakened by the liver becoming torpid; acts on the glands in a particular manner, increasing all the secretions and excretions, and completely renovates and changes the entire nervous system.

If faithfully taken, it is sure to give you relief. It is a wonderful

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EXAMINING CLAREVOYANTLY the system, we know the eff

the organs and functions of the body. SPIRITUALISM
 and seek relief from the proper channels. It is not in
 any way your fault that you have to be spiritual for old
 people. It is more than to be spiritual for old people.
 your life the old religion. Cling to those of your faith
 things, dwell in love, and blending one with another,
union there is strength. Then let us all work together
 spirit of Love and Wisdom.

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The above medicine will be sent per Express on receipt \$6 per bottle. Also any of the following valuable mag-
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Dr. William Clark's Magnetic Dysenteric Cholera Morbus, and Cholera Cordialis.
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stimulating and equalizing the nerves and circulation.
Dr. William Clark's Magnetic Pulmonary Bronchial Syrup.
lengthens the glands and tubes, clears the air cells
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The above-named Syrups are put up in strong bottles, properly sealed and boxed, with full directions accompanying.

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entery, Cholera-Morbus and
Cholera Cordial.
Every person should have a bottle of this invaluable

Cordial Full directions accompanying ea

bottle suitable to the different stages of either of the above diseases.

For Cholera and Cholera-morbus give the Cordial as directed on the bottle, together with a tea of Chamomile seed and sage, equal parts, steeped; continue same, in connection with the cordial, until the patient perspires profusely. For dysentery, give the cordial as directed, together with cooling drinks—i. e. slippery elm or barley water. In all these cases the circulation rapid to the extremities by rubbing directed on the label on the bottle.

PRICE, \$1.50 EACH.

THE UNITED STATES.

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gar-coated Vegetable Pills

valuable to rouse the liver from torpid conditions, re-
structions of bile in the gall-bladder or its ducts; c
cundice and inflammation of the stomach, which require
st needs assistance. Where persons have been bilious

...long time they will have to continue these Pills until

N. B.—The Magnetic Vegetable Syrup is advised to be taken at the end of two weeks instead of the Bileous Pills, and three of the Pills once a week in connection with the Syrup. By following this course the patient is sure to receive speedy and lasting relief.

artio Pills

Remove costiveness, indigestion, and correct the stomach and bowels.

**Spirit Magnetic Vegetable Ton
and Strengthening Powders.**

These powders are invaluable in all cases of debility and weakness of the blood; in consumption, dropsy, long continued ague, obstructed menses, &c.: may be taken twice a

th great benefit, by those taking the Magnetic Vegeta-
run. Where the patient has no appetite or feels gassy

...illated, they enrich the blood, strengthen the system, are tonic to the stomach, and restore the organs to their normal healthy condition.

—

Spirit Magnetic Vegetable Colic Pills.

These Pills cure the most distressing cases of colic. Rubbing the patient's back and extremities with mustard-water.

advised in connection with the Pills as directed, especially
painters' colic.

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